

# The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1901.

NO. 35.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
5:56 A. M. Daily.	
7:56 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:12 A. M. Daily.	
12:48 P. M. Daily.	
4:51 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:19 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
4:06 P. M. Daily.	
7:05 P. M. Daily.	
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).	

## S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.

Cars leave Holy Cross—8:49, 7:15, 7:37, 8:01, 8:16 A. M. and every 15 minutes thereafter until 11:31 P. M. 8:45, 4:01, 4:17, 4:33, 4:49, 5:06, 5:21 and every 15 minutes thereafter until 11:31 P. M. 8:09, 8:21, 8:39, 8:51, 9:09, 9:25, 9:49, 10:21, 10:35, 11:23.

All cars run direct through to new Ferry Depot.

First car leaves Station 8:52 A. M., and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M. Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

## POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:30 to 5:30 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

## MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North—7:35 4:20  
South—5:05 5:35

## MAIL CLOSURES.

North—8:50 12:30  
South—7:00 4:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

## CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

## MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

## MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

## DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER	
M. H. Thompson	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

## AMERICAN WOMEN SMOKERS.

Federation of Young People's Societies' Journal Says San Francisco Is Especially Bad.

Chicago.—According to Zeal, the organ of the Federation of Young People's Societies, the growth of cigarette smoking is becoming a dangerous menace. An unnamed manufacturer is quoted as saying: "In New York city, for instance, I have 1000 ladies of the highest class of society as my regular patrons. While the use of cigarettes among women of the better class is growing steadily in Chicago, it still does not compare in extent to the condition in this respect in other States. In San Francisco ten women smoke to one in Chicago, and it is the same in New York city."

According to the general statement made by another man, there are 100,000 women in New York city who smoke. In Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Albany, Buffalo in fact, in all the Eastern cities with the exception of Washington it is the rule rather than the exception for society women to indulge in the use of tobacco in the fascinating form of a cigarette. Washington ladies do not tolerate the habit for some reason not explained, but in New Orleans, again, the practice is common. He also says that the habit has made great headway in San Francisco, where it was picked up from the original Mexican settlers and the Chinese.

## Germany Wants More Indemnity.

Berlin.—It is officially admitted that Germany desires to increase her claim of indemnity against China from £12,000,000 to £14,000,000 because the first figure does not include expenses borne by Germany in China from May to July. This demand about tallies with Germany's actual outlay during the two months in question. It is understood here that Great Britain backs up Germany in this increased claim.

## TELEGRAPHIC RESUME

### Things That Have Happened All Over the Country

#### MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

Brigadier-General Frederick D. Grant, accompanied by his wife and son, Ulysses, passed through Berlin bound for St. Petersburg.

Mr. Choate, the United States Ambassador, who has been suffering from a summer cold, has returned to his office in perfect health.

The Controller of the Currency has appointed as National Bank Examiners J. M. Logan of Fort Worth, Tex., and D. B. Miller of Red Oak, Ia.

A special to the Post from Baltimore says: Dr. Herbert T. Archibald, who received his degree last week, has been appointed professor of Greek at Occidental College, Los Angeles.

S. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Daily Mail cables that renewed labor riots in the iron works and cloth factories of St. Petersburg have been suppressed by the military authorities.

Professor Robert Koch publishes in the German Medical Weekly a declaration that Dr. Goetsch of the Slawentz Hospital has used for ten years past tuberculin against pure tuberculosis with unvarying success.

The London Daily Mail publishes a dispatch concerning further disturbances at Kharbin, in Manchuria. There are large bodies of Chinese troops in the neighborhood, and the railroad has been destroyed in several places.

Professor Reyhels Begas, the sculptor, has received 500,000 marks for his work upon the Bismarck memorial. This monument is now even condemned in a sharp article by the Nord Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung.

Mrs. McKinley's condition continues favorable. The Marine band concerts in the White House grounds, which were suspended on account of her illness, have been resumed. The order was in obedience to Mrs. McKinley's special request.

One person fatally hurt and six prostrations, is the record of a sweltering day in Chicago. The mercury stood at 90 degrees, but the humidity was so great that the thermometer is only a faint record of the discomfort caused. John Hall fell from a third-story window while trying to get fresh air. Charles Jenkins, aged 76, died of the heat.

A cable to the New York World from Paris says: Maurice Grau says he has almost concluded negotiations with Sybil Sanderson to star her through the United States next season beginning in November. Miss Sanderson would prefer to head a special organization, but Grau thinks she would better appear in a regular grand opera troupe.

A special to the Chicago Tribune from Grinnell, Ia., says: The Congregational Church of Grinnell, at a business meeting, by a unanimous vote decided to drop the name of Professor George D. Herron from its church rolls. This is the last act in the long series of procedures that has been necessary according to Congregational ecclesiastical custom to put Professor Herron outside of the church.

A cable to the New York World from Paris says: It is rumored that Colonel Mapleson, well known in America for several operatic ventures, will again invade the United States in the fall with a scheme for controlling a stock company in each of the twenty largest cities. Old successes will be revived exclusively, no new dramas being produced.

A cable to the World from London says: Professor Tyler, secretary of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, will hold an entrance examination for twenty-seven English students in London on June 28th. The only English technical school here comparable with Boston's is in Manchester, but even there practical business training is not cultivated to the same extent.

Princess Henry of Prussia christened a cruiser which was launched at Kiel the other day. The vessel was named Prinz Adalbert, after the first Prussian Admiral. Prince Henry, in a speech, referred to the prophetic words of Prince Adalbert when the first foundations of the German navy were laid, that no prosperity was possible for a growing people without expansion and that no expansion was possible without a transoceanic policy, which, in turn, was impossible without a fleet.

## Western Postoffice Orders.

Washington.—Postal Orders: A new postoffice is established at Oil Center, Kern county, Cal., six miles from Bakersfield, with Henry L. Nelson, Postmaster; the postoffice at Idlewild, San Diego county, is discontinued and mail will be sent to Lakeside. The following Postmasters have been appointed: California—Ira T. Ward, Freestone; John E. Taylor, Cobbasset. Washington—Fred G. Reeve, Sheridan, Kitsap county.

## SHAFT TO FREMONT'S MEMORY.

Association in New York to Erect a Monument to the Pathfinder.

New York.—There will be a meeting at the Lawyers' Fremont Memorial Association, an organization which intends to erect a shaft to the memory of General John C. W. Fremont at his grave in Rockland Cemetery, on the west side of the Hudson river, about three miles below Nyack. The association, as formed, has for its officers and executive committee: Colonel H. M. Porter, president; Charles N. Swift, secretary, and E. E. McCall, Lewis A. Hall, Francis B. Thurber, Louis Windmuller and Herman Ridder, executive committee.

President Porter has announced that these men have consented to allow their names to be used as trustees of the organization: Abram S. Hewitt, Senator Chauncey M. Depew, Rastus Ransom, Wheeler H. Peckham, James S. Clarkson, John Biglow, Judges Gildersleeve, Russell and Traux, Herman Ridder, Magistrate Poole, Paul Dana, Adolph S. Ochs, Henry E. Tremain, Joel B. Erhardt, Senator Thomas C. Platt, Colonel John J. McCook, Russell Sage, Archer Huntington, Colonel David Appleton, Charles Edward Small, General Martin T. McMahon, General R. T. Brooke, P. Tecumseh Sherman, Theodore M. Banta, George B. Prentice, I. E. Gates, Anthony J. Altaire, General Wheeler, Samuel Sloan and Charles D. Canfield.

## Pacific Coast Pensions.

Washington.—The Commissioner of Pensions has granted the following applications from Pacific Coast States:

California—Original, James G. Pearce, Oakland, \$8; Wesley Fanning Ben Lomond, \$6. Additional, John E. Wood, Stockton, \$8. Restoration and reissue, Bascom W. Runyon, dead, Tulare, \$30. Renewal, James Blattenberger, Pasadena, \$8. Increase, Aaron Dennis, San Jose, \$8; William R. McCullough, San Francisco, \$8; William McElhore, Redlands, \$8; David Stephens, Colton, \$10; John S. Barnum, East San Jose, \$8; Charles G. Austin, Simi, \$8; John A. Brashear, Yountville, \$8. Original widow etc., Emma F. Runyon Tulare \$12.

Oregon—Original Dominic Cavanaugh Portland, \$6. Increase William P. Pangborn La Grande \$8; Caswell W. Grubb, Drain \$8.

Washington—Original, Delos D. Kingsbury, North Yakima, \$8. Increase, John E. Moriarity, Spokane, \$12. Original widow, etc., Maud Hinelene, Seattle, \$10, special accrued June 5th, Catherine A. Williams, Van Zandt, \$8.

## EMMIGRANTS MUTINY.

Porto Rican Laborers Bound for Hawaii Make Trouble En Route.

New York.—A special to the Sun from New Orleans says: Seven hundred and fifty Porto Ricans, who arrived here recently from Ponce, were sent forward via San Francisco to Hawaii, making a total of 4500 Porto Ricans who have been sent to the Pacific. There has been much opposition to their emigration, particularly on the part of the Porto Rico sugar planters, and considerable trouble was encountered with the early emigrants, but the difficulty reached a climax on the present trip of the steamship Californian, when it broke out in the form of a mutiny on the part of the Porto Ricans, requiring the interference of the New Orleans police for its suppression.

The officers in charge of the vessel claim that the mutiny was deliberately incited by the planters in Porto Rico, who sent a man with the party to stir up and excite the natives. The trouble on the Californian began on the second day of the voyage when the emigrants, instigated by one Buell, were very ugly. In actual mutiny arose when the Californian reached New Orleans. The Porto Ricans were persuaded by Buell that they would be badly treated in Hawaii and announced that they would refuse to go there. The police had to be called in. Order was restored and the emigrants were finally persuaded that there was no truth in Buell's story and agreed to go to Hawaii.

## Instructions for the Peary Expedition.

Philadelphia.—The bark Flourine arrived from Greenland. Captain Frisbie reports that while his vessel was at Ivittut the whale ship Belle Ana arrived May 20th with letters and instructions for the members of the Peary relief expedition which sailed some time ago on the steamer Windward. It is composed of Mrs. Peary, her daughter and a party of scientists. Lieutenant Peary is supposed to be in the vicinity of Franklin bay. Captain Frisbie says the Belle Ana signaled that she was in search of the Windward, which had evidently left her course. The whaler resumed her course on May 21st, signaling her intention of continuing the search.

## German Steamer Wrecked.

Aden.—The German steamer Asturia, from Yokohama, April 19th, via Hongkong May 12th, for New York, is ashore off Ras-Jeddaoff, at the entrance of the Gulf of Aden. She will probably be a total wreck. The crew of the Asturia has been landed here. The Asturia has on board 750 tons of tin, loaded at Penang, Straits Settlement, and destined for New York.

## CABINET AND TARIFF.

### Gage Explains Present Difficulty With Russian Government.

#### STATEMENT OF THE MATTER ISSUED.

Says the Retaliatory Action of the Czar's Ministers Was Due to Misapprehension of the Facts in the Case.

Washington.—The most important subject discussed at a recent Cabinet meeting was that involving the assessment of customs duties on petroleum or its products imported from Russia. Secretary Gage, who has direct charge of the enforcement of the tariff laws, explained to the President and the members of the Cabinet in detail the department's connection with the matter and the history of legislation affecting it. At the conclusion of the Secretary's statement all of the members, it is understood, expressed themselves as in entire accord with Secretary Gage in the position he has taken and requested that he make a statement covering the entire ground.

As a result of the consideration of the entire matter by the Cabinet Secretary Hay will soon make representations to the Russian Government, fully explaining the attitude of this country and pointing out that Russia has acted hastily and under a misapprehension of the facts in her position of retaliation. The statement of the Secretary of the Treasury is substantially as follows:

Secretary Gage called attention to the tariff act of July 24, 1897, known as the Dingley act, which among other things provides that if there be imported into the United States crude petroleum or the products of crude petroleum produced in any country which imposes a duty on petroleum or its products exported from the United States, there shall in such cases be levied, paid and collected a duty on said crude petroleum or its products so imported equal to the duty imposed by such country.

This provision was embodied in a circular issued to the officers of the customs, dated April 21, 1898, to which was appended a schedule of the countries imposing a duty on petroleum and its products. These countries included France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Russia, Spain and practically all of the leading countries of the world. This circular was issued for the purpose of carrying into effect the petroleum provision of the Dingley law. On June 18, 1900, an invoice of refined petroleum was received at Rochester, N. Y., made from crude petroleum produced in Russia. The Collector of Customs at Rochester held that the refined article was subject to duty as a production of Russia and assessed duty accordingly. An appeal was taken from the action of the Collector to the Board of General Appraisers at New York. This board on January 28, 1901, sustained the Collector, holding that petroleum produced in Russia and imported into England and there refined and hence sent to this country was dutiable at a rate equal to that imposed by Russia on petroleum into that country from the United States.

No protest or objection, so far as the department knows, was received from any country against this decision and the matter was not again brought to the attention of this Government until March of this year. At that time the department held that the invoices of products of crude petroleum must be accompanied by a United States Consular certificate showing the country where the petroleum was produced. In the absence of this certificate the liquidation was to be suspended, and pending further information the rate of duties must be estimated at the highest rate levied by any country on such petroleum. Further than this the department has never taken any action whatever on the subject of petroleum. Upon this statement of facts the officials are at a great loss to know how Russia can feel aggrieved at the Government's action and inaugurate a system of discriminating duties against products of the United States in consequence. It is hoped that Secretary Hay will be able to present the facts so that Russia will rescind her action and will show that she is not seeking to be unjust to this country in tariff matters.

Secretary Hitchcock reported that the decision of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia dismissing the application of Ione Wolf and other Indians for an injunction to restrain him from opening the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache reservations to white settlement, under the act of June 6, 1900, removed the last obstacle to the opening of these reservations. The allotments to the Indians have been made under the law, and the President's proclamation fixing the date of the opening will be issued soon. The Secretary says that the great body of the Indians are thoroughly satisfied.

## Gloomy Outlook in India.

London.—The Bombay correspondent of the Daily Express announces that the monsoon rains have not yet extended beyond Bombay presidency and, unless they become more general, the outlook is very gloomy.

## STOUTNESS NO BARTO TRIUMPH

Minnie Tracey, Dismissed from the Metropolitan Opera-House, Still a Star.

New York.—A cable to the World from Paris says: Minnie Tracey, the American soprano, who received the "third degree" at the Metropolitan Opera-house in New York last November and was forced to resign because Savage considered her too stout, is to have a triumphant appearance here to serve as an antidote to her pained feelings. The walls of Paris are covered with gorgeous posters announcing her early appearance as a star in a series of concerts. The financial backing for the enterprise comes from Paul M. Potter, the playwright, who is enthusiastic over her voice. He declares that if Miss Tracey is too stout for New York—which he denies—she is not too stout for Paris, which does not gauge the merits of artists by putting the artists on a pair of scales.

Miss Tracey believes that her success here will be a vindication of her capacity and a rebuke to Grau and Savage for forcing her out of the Metropolitan Opera-house.

## MRS. ROOT WILL LEAD.

A Social Rearrangement of the Cabinet Circle This Winter.

Washington.—There is certain to be a social rearrangement of the Cabinet during the next winter. The family of the Secretary of State will be in mourning, and Mrs. Hay's place would, according to tradition, be filled by the wife of the Secretary of the Treasury. Mrs. Gage's death makes Mrs. Root the leader of the Cabinet circle. She is new here and so is Mrs. Knox, the wife of the Attorney-General, who is next in rank. Mrs. Long is an invalid. Mrs. Hitchcock and Mrs. Smith are newcomers and this leaves Miss Wilson, daughter of the Secretary of Agriculture, as the only one who was here at the opening of the administration. Thus it will happen that this winter not a single matron of the Cabinet, which started with the administration, will be left in the social circle.

## INSECTS CONVEY DISEASE.

Stringent Orders Issued to the Marine Hospital Service.

Washington.—Surgeon-General Wyman has issued a general circular to medical officers of the Marine Hospital Service, calling special attention to the importance of insects as factors in conveying disease. The circular says there is no longer any doubt as to the relation of the mosquito to malarial diseases and to filariasis.

"According to Simond," it says, "plague is transmitted from the rat to man by the flea. The infection of typhoid fever and to a certain extent cholera may be conveyed by flies. Medical officers are directed to place mosquito netting over the beds of communicable-disease patients."

Hospitals are to be thoroughly protected by fly-screens at all openings, particular attention being paid to the kitchen, dining-room and protection of the food. Sulphur fumigation is given as the best method of killing insects in large rooms.

## More Bills For the Chinese to Pay.

Washington.—Pending the settlement of the Chinese indemnity another question has arisen as to who shall pay for the maintenance of the legation guards after the several countries have withdrawn their main forces. The legation guards are to be stationed at Peking for the protection of the several foreign establishments there, and their presence has been insisted on against the protest of China. It has been supposed that each Government would pay for its own guard, but the point is now made that these guards are maintained owing to the inability of China to insure adequate protection, and that China therefore should bear the expense.

## Chicago Will Not Get Cheap 'Phones.

Chicago.—"The Chicago Telephone Company will never, with my recommendation, cut its present rates, so far as the prices for telephones is concerned," said President Sabin before the committee on gas, oil and electric lights of the City Council, the other day. The prices already are as low as it is possible to make them and the presence of one or more competing companies in the city would not induce us to make any lower rates. The present number of instruments in use is being rapidly added to, and we expect to have 60,000 in our exchanges before the year is out, and the total number in Chicago should reach 120,000."

## American Invasion of the Rand.

London.—The Johannesburg correspondent of the Daily Mail contributes a long letter to his paper in which he describes the American trade invasion of the Rand, aided, he alleges, by British apathy. The correspondent asserts that Americans are quietly buying up Kaffir shares and pushing their efforts in every direction. He says that practically all the mining machinery is American and refers to a rumor to the effect that there is an American movement to capture and operate all the poor Rand mines.

Sudden changes in feed will cause the cows to shrink in milk.

## Defends Christian Science.

Boston.—The annual message of Mrs. Mary B. Eddy to her communicants was read at the mother church in this city recently. The message was in substance a reply to attacks on the church. She defended the belief strenuously and prophesied the continued growth of Christian Science. The churches she said, had now 21,631 communicants, and since last November 2496 had been added. Christian Science, she said, was the result entirely of her own observation and discovery and was founded entirely on the Bible. Fully 1500 people attended the services during the day.

## Morgan Buys Famous Portrait.

New York.—A cablegram to the World from London says: J. Pierpont Morgan has just bought Sir Joshua Reynolds' famous portrait group, "Lady Delma and her Daughters," from a dealer, Charles Wertheimer. This portrait, which stands high among Reynolds' masterpieces, and is extremely attractive work, changed hands at Christie's auction-room nine years ago at \$55,000. Morgan is said to have paid \$110,000 for it.

Reynolds painted it in 1780 for Lady Delma, a sister of the Earl of Carlisle, and a great beauty. He received \$1050 for it.

A cable to the World from London says: America will soon be visited by one of the most cultured and distinguished English literary women in the person of Mrs. Alice Meynell, who is going for a stay of three months in California. Mrs. Meynell is a sister of Elizabeth Thompson, the famous painter of "The Roll Call" and other noted military pictures, who was married to General Sir William Butler, an Irishman, who was withdrawn from the chief command in South Africa because he warned the British Government that the conquest of the South African republics would not be as easy and profitable a job as Lord Milner and the South African League believed.

# Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

## The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++ Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

## Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves., South San Francisco, Cal.



B. E. CUNNINGHAM,  
Editor and Proprietor.

It is foolish to worry; yesterday was once to-day, and to-morrow will be to-day.

A Chicago man wants to kill mosquitoes by means of liquid air. "Hot air" does not seem to annoy them any.

The European powers are threatening Turkey. Old habits may be shaken off for a time, but they generally reassert themselves.

If a lawyer wanted to make sure of a disagreement in a murder case, he mightn't do better than get a dozen of medical experts on the jury.

If the Sultan is going to shoot every man who causes him pain, our official dunner should be supplied with a bullet-proof coat before his next visit.

General Cassius M. Clay thinks he is good for nine or ten years yet. He expects to pass his 100th birthday anniversary before he Cassius in his checks.

That the people of Boston have always tried to mend their ways is shown by the fact that the city has paid out over \$50,000,000 to widen and straighten her streets.

General Miles argues strenuously for good roads because of their great use in time of war. Their usefulness in time of peace is to most people a sufficient argument for having them.

What sort of a halo ought an Alaskan saint to wear? A mission worker thinks that the frost and ice encompassing the face and head of a missionary bishop, when he appeared to make his expected visit at Circle City, constituted the kind of a halo appropriate to sainthood in that region.

The safe rule is to like what you please, and if you like ragtime music or unmusic like it and bid those who would interfere with you go hang. It is better to be tolerant than to be learned. But ragtime strains are delightful, all the same. We doubt if the man who haughtily turns his ears upon them can really appreciate either Bach or Handel.

A Brooklyn woman who won \$300,000 in the Wall street gamble is inclined to plume herself on the mental element of the deal. "Not that I would vote if I could," said she. "I only wish to strive to show that mind and intellect are as largely developed in woman as in man." No doubt, but before a verdict is rendered let us hear from the woman who lost \$300,000 in the same gamble.

The growth of Oklahoma has been one of the marvels of Western development. For an agricultural territory, the population is already large, while the farm products have reached almost incredible proportions. The mineral resources, which are almost untouched, are believed to be most bountiful. The future of such a field is not hard to estimate in a country in which great developments are now but a repetition of recent history.

The invariable custom colleges have of bestowing the title of LL. D. on men they desire to honor, regardless of the recipient's ignorance or knowledge of the law, leads to the conclusion that the colleges regard it as the only one of the traditional learned professions for which previous preparation is entirely unnecessary. One never hears of a complimentary degree of D. D. being bestowed on a layman or M. D. on a man who has no acquaintance with the science of medicine.

The electric street railroad is little more than ten years old, and yet a man whose business it was to investigate all the lines which were first put in says that almost nothing of what he then found is in use to-day. Practically all the appliances of electric railroad of that time have gone to the scrapheap, so rapid have been the improvements in this new field. There is always an experimental stage in new inventions, during which changes take place rapidly. Then experience sifts out the best, the forms of machinery become established, and after that improvements are comparatively rare.

The Sultan excludes typewriters, machine and female, from the Turkish dominions because, he says, he cannot detect seditious writing if it is in the form presented by calligraphic uniform characters. He will have no form of written communications within his sultanate jurisdiction except such as his detectives and experts can trace to its authorship by peculiarities of chirography. This opens up a new inquiry as to how many suspects may have perished by the bowstring in Turkey on the testimony of handwriting experts. Where suspicion and prejudice lead experts along the crooked paths of a criminal trial injustice is not among the least of the events to be expected. In Turkey, where human life is cheap, it is the opinion of the Chicago Chronicle that the mistake of an expert may be of little account. But in this country to hang a man on the testimony of a handwriting expert is to hang him on the most uncertain kind of guesswork.

The learned men of to-day are taking such high matrimonial grounds and are placing the ban of their disapproval upon so many feminine types that it

would seem as if a social panic of some kind could hardly be averted. In certain lofty circles it is decreed that an artist must not limit his freedom by any kind of a marriage, and again it is declared that a man had better go to the dogs than to go to the butterflies. The society girl is placed in this latter category and is the latest to be counted among the matrimonially condemned. Just what is meant by "a society girl" it is difficult to explain, but the traditional ideal is one who paints a little, plays, "pours," and shops in the same useless fashion and owes her glitter entirely to the gold that a father or a brother has won for her. But this traditional type is fast disappearing and is to be put on the storeroom shelf along with the glass-cased, wax pond lilies that once graced the parlor center tables, and in her place will be a capable creature of infinite possibilities. One of the most pathetic spectacles in life is that of the so-called society girl deprived of the luxurious background that she had learned to take as a matter of course and compelled to put some of her little odds and ends of accomplishments to account. It is familiarity with this spectacle that has caused wise parents to dig deeper when they are laying the foundations for their daughters' education. What might be called the chignon age is a natural stage in every girl's career, but unless hers is a case of arrested development she will pass by this epoch as naturally as she did the doll stage. When she has passed through all these phases successfully she is no longer a society girl but a sociological girl. Has anybody any objections to marrying her?

Present industrial and social conditions invite much serious thought on the question of what a young girl shall do "to win success." Formerly it was the boy that occupied the attention and study of moralists and teachers. But the girl problem—not the one in the kitchen—is looming up as one of the most important questions of the times and threatens to completely overshadow the discussion of what to do with the boys. It is interesting to note the opinions of some of the brightest women upon this question as disclosed in a recent symposium. "No matter how wrapped up a girl may be in her ambitions, let her by all means marry anyway," says Dr. Julia Holmes Smith. Mrs. LeGrand W. Perce declares she is unable to "see how a young woman can consistently give her life to a husband and to a business at the same time." Mrs. Matilda B. Carse declares that a girl "cannot succeed in business while married." Mrs. Lucy Page Gaston says that "girls should make their choice between the home life and the active business or professional life." It is very clear from all this expert opinion that it is the plain duty of girls to get married. At least they cannot hope to manage a husband and a business successfully at the same time. Matrimony and business are incompatible. There must be a choice between the store or the office and the home. All this is very well for the girls who are privileged to make a choice between matrimony and business. Unfortunately there are not enough marriageable young men to go around even if they were all disposed to embrace matrimony. Under these conditions the great field of industrial and professional opportunity becomes alluring to ambitious young women. It is futile to present to them the duty of marriage when there is a dearth of matrimonial offers. She has, therefore, invaded the stores, the offices and the professions, and with varying degrees of success. If no young man will offer to support her and she is to be deprived of fulfilling her natural functions as wife and mother she must do the next best thing and support herself. These stern facts are not conclusively answered by the beautiful theories about "woman's sphere" and woman's duty.

#### Church Runs a Woodyard.

A man out of work, without money and without food for his family, applied not long since to Rev. Dr. George S. Anderson, pastor of the Highland Avenue Congregational Church of Somerville, Mass. His case touched the clergyman's heart. Investigation proved the man's tale of woe to be true. Then he conceived the idea of establishing a wood yard on a small scale. Several cords of wood were purchased and piled up in the big basement of the church. Men out of work and seeking employment were invited to come to the chopping block.

The plan proved a success. For every foot of scantling saved the man with the saw received 20 cents. Two feet, or a quarter of a cord, sawed and split, making five sugar barrels full, netted the worker 90 cents. This was considered a fair day's work.

Four of these barrels of kindling are sold for \$1. Members of the church buy them. This pays the first cost of the scantlings and the labor besides. No profit is made. The benefit of the deal goes to the man who works.

#### Not All Sinners.

The Crown Prince of Germany is so devoted to his mother that he will not permit her to be classed among ordinary persons.

A clergyman was once explaining to the Crown Prince, who is 12 years old now, that all men are sinners, whereupon the little fellow asked him if his father, the Emperor, was not an exception to the rule. "No, he is not," answered the clergyman; "the Kaiser is a sinner, like every other mortal."

"Well, I'm sure of one thing," said the little Prince, "and that is that my mother is no sinner."

Boys say you should use a red cork in fishing; that a red cork beats a white or blue one.



#### Raise the Calves.

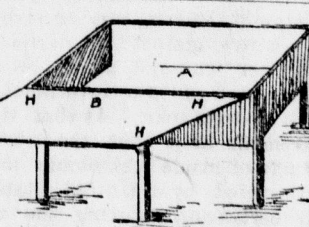
Evidently there is a better chance for profit now in growing young stock either for the dairy or for beef than at any time in the past ten years, and perhaps in the last twenty years. But we have the statistics for the past ten years as sent out by the Agricultural Department at Washington. In 1890 there were in the United States 36,849,024 cattle. In 1895, 34,364,216. Since that time there has been a steady decrease of about two million head per year, until in 1899 there were but 27,974,225. In 1899 there were 589 cattle to each one thousand inhabitants, and in 1899 only 373 to each thousand. As the number has decreased the price has increased. The reports of the Kansas City stock yards show the following prices for prime steers on Aug. 10 for three years: In 1897, \$4.80 per hundred pounds, 1898 same date \$5.25, and in 1899 \$6.20. It is said that there are not as many cattle in Texas now as in 1895 by more than 2,500,000. Nor is the decline in numbers in the United States alone. Cuba was said to have about eight hundred thousand cattle in 1895, and at the close of the war had but twenty-five thousand. There must have been a great reduction in South Africa since the Boer war began, and Australia has been heavily drawn upon to feed British troops. If five or ten years ago farmers in New England or any of the United States could not raise or fatten beef profitably to sell at the price Western beef cattle cost when brought here, it does not follow that they cannot do both now. Six dollars and a quarter per hundred pounds in Brighton for the best grade of steers to-day should leave a margin for profit to the feeder, if he feeds to the best advantage, and if he grows his own young stock, and most of his own food for them, it seems as if nearly all was profit, or at least pay for his labor. And while they are growing, the manure heap is increasing in size, to help add fertility to the farm and increase its productiveness.—American Cultivator.

#### Early Garden Vegetables.

There was a time when the gardener who had his produce ready for the market earlier than his less enterprising neighbor was well repaid for his care and trouble by better prices for the products. Then the early bird caught the wealthy consumer. Now the early worm in the Northern States finds his profits if not himself picked up by those in a Southern climate, who can plant, grow and put on the market a crop before the plow can penetrate the frozen soil of the Northern States. We are inclined to think the chance for profit to-day, for market gardeners here, is in growing such crops as will not mature until Southern produce no longer fills our markets, and perhaps in putting that in cold storage that it may not be brought out until there are indications that it is much wanted by those who are willing to pay liberal prices for it. Let early crops pass by, and strive to grow crops of such quality as will suit even those who have been using the earlier products of the South, which are not improved by long transportation.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

#### For Washing Vegetables.

A combined washing tank and drying table for vegetables, is illustrated in the Ohio Farmer. A is the tank, B the table, hinged to tank, and the legs hinged to table. When not in use, the two legs are folded over on the table, and the table folded over so as to make a lid for the tank, the legs folded



TANK AND DRYING TABLE.

ing inside out of the way. The tank can be set anywhere for convenience. The bottom of the tank should be lower at one corner, with a hole there to let out water by withdrawing a plug. Potatoes and other vegetables should be washed before taking to market. They present a nice, clean appearance that makes them sell better.

#### Creamery Butter.

It is reported that in the vicinity of some of the best creameries in the butter-making sections it is difficult to obtain a package of really good creamery butter, unless it is sent from the city dealers who may have bought it right there. An ironclad contract places it all in the hands of certain dealers, and even those who place their milk in co-operative creameries are not able to obtain good butter for home use. This is but a mistake, for those which have a good reputation could easily have a certain number of pounds or tubs to be retained for home patrons, and it is said that some do this, avoiding their contracts by putting special brands on such lots.

#### Barley and Oats.

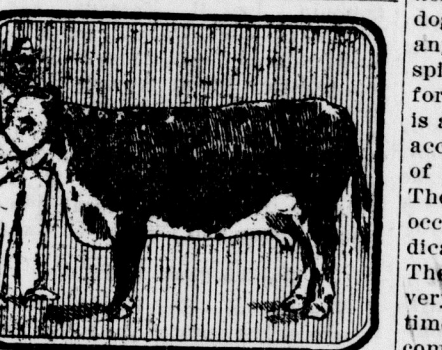
At the North Dakota Experiment Station they made a trial for nine months of the comparative value of feeding oats and barley to three horses and two mules. In every case of animals working in pairs at the same work, the one given barley made less

gain or lost more flesh, according to the work they were doing. When changed about the result was the same. The one that gained flesh on oats lost it on barley. Beside this if the barley feed was continued long, the animal that had it would refuse to eat the barley, sometimes for several meals. The rough fodder was the same, good timothy hay in all cases. They therefore decided that barley was not as valuable food for horses as oats when fed in equal weights.

#### The Cranberry Fireworm.

The larvae of *Rhopobota vacciniana*, or cranberry fireworm, cause considerable damage to the cranberry crop of Massachusetts. The larvae of the first brood seldom cause much injury, while those of the second brood are often exceedingly destructive. Where the cranberry bogs can be flooded with water at the proper season for destroying the larvae, this method is very effective, but in many cases it is impossible to use water in this way. Experiments were tried with arsenate of lead, which was used as a spray at the rate of 9 pounds to 150 gallons of water. The first application was made in the early part of June. The second brood of caterpillars appeared during the first part of July, and a second application was made, the insecticide being used at the rate of 13½ pounds to 150 gallons of water. Nearly all the larvae were destroyed, and a great saving in the cranberry crop was the result of this method. It was found that three men with a good outfit could spray eight acres of cranberry bog in ten hours.

A \$5,000 Cow.  
This cow was purchased at the Chicago stock yards recently for \$5,000 by N. W. Brown, of Delphi, Ind., and is



DOLLY II.

a Hereford. Carnation, a Kansas City cow, held the former world's record. A few weeks ago, at an exciting sale, J. C. Adams, of Moweaqua, Ill., bought the animal for \$3,700.

#### Fodder Corn.

The farmer who does not plan to have a field of corn fodder to use this summer for his milk cows will deserve no pity if he finds his milk supply so short next summer that it will not sell for enough to pay what it costs him for feed. The excess of rain during the first four months of this year may be taken as a good indication of a drought later on, and the crop is so easily and cheaply grown, so valuable if needed for feeding green, and so easily kept for winter use if not fed in the summer that there seems no excuse for failing to produce it. There are other forage crops that have been highly recommended, but we think the corn crop is as well adapted to New England as any, and almost any one knows the soil and care it needs. We would put in one field in May and follow with others up to the middle of July to give continuous feeding when needed.—New England Homestead.

#### About Cows.

The Farm Journal says that a cow giving 5,000 pounds of 4 per cent milk will produce only \$50 worth of butter, while one that will produce 8,000 pounds of 5 per cent milk will produce \$100 worth of butter, and her calf is worth three times as much as that of the first. There will be little difference in the cost of keeping the two cows, so that where the first gives a profit of \$30 the latter will net the owner \$100. If we count the first cow's calf at \$10 and the other at \$30. Some people do not think there is much difference in cows, but some cows forget to pay their board bills, while others take great pleasure in supplying the table with luxuries, paying the interest, clothing the baby and paying the hired girl. The good cow is a poor farmer's friend.

#### Water and Drinking Vessel.

One of the most important things to be looked after in raising chicks is their drink. They should have fresh water placed in clean drinking fountains. A fountain that cannot be opened and cleaned never should be used, for a slimy substance will form on the inside of the fountain and unless removed will surely cause bowel trouble. Many persons have lost nearly all their chickens from this cause and then wondered why they are not successful.—Exchange.

#### Salting in the Churn.

Salting in the churn is practiced by many butter-makers and especially by farmers. The butter granules are allowed to reach the size of a grain of wheat, the salt is then added and the churn slowly revolved. It will not take the salt long to become thoroughly incorporated in the butter. The maker will soon be able to estimate the amount of salt required for any one churning.

#### Flies and Horses.

To prevent flies from worrying horses, take two or three handfuls of walnut leaves and pour thereon boiling water—about one pint to each large handful of leaves. Let this "walnut leaf tea" cool, bottle it off and, before the horse goes out, damp his ears and other parts most troubled by flies with the infusion, using a sponge for the purpose.

#### STOMACH OF A DOG.

Reason Why the Canine Species Swallows Stones, Sticks and Grass.

Dog fanciers in Baltimore do not agree with the able physician who is quoted as saying that the presence of foreign substances, like pebbles, glass and feathers, in a dog's stomach makes it certain that the animal was affected with the rabies. Mr. Thomas J. Sheubrooks, who has made an international reputation as a raiser of St. Bernards, was asked for his opinion on the subject, and said:

"The presence of the foreign matter is by no means an indication of rabies. On the contrary, it shows that the dog was suffering from some stomach trouble, which may have given it convulsions and caused it to act in a manner which gave rise to the belief that it was rabid. When a dog is suffering from one or a complication of the disorders of the stomach and intestines, it will swallow bits of most anything that come to hand, hoping to find a counter-irritant which will bring relief. It is really surprising to know what they will swallow under such circumstances and live. I have known several cases where large pieces of glass were swallowed without doing any damage."

One of the best and most successful dog experts and raisers in the country is Mr. Luke W. White. He was, as he says, "born in the kennels," his father having been a famous kennel-keeper in Ireland. For the last thirty-three years he has been an acknowledged authority on matters canine, and has had much to do with rabies, not only from the standpoint of a dog expert, but as a graduate of medicine. He said: "My opinion is that the mere fact of finding foreign substances in the stomach is almost a positive proof that the dog did not have rabies. If it indicates any brain trouble it indicates cerebrospinal meningitis, which in its outward forms is much like violent rabies, and is apt to make the dog behave more in accordance with popular conceptions of rabies than the rabies themselves. The fact that a dog swallows grass and occasionally a small stone does not indicate a radically disordered system. The acids in the stomach of dogs are very strong and very plentiful. Sometimes the lining of the stomach becomes so charged with these acids in excess of that required to digest the food upon which it has been living that the dog seeks an irritant which acts upon the walls of the stomach and causes an artificial flow of the acid. Grass is the counter-irritant provided by nature and the one the dog prefers. It does not select smooth grass, but that which has prickly edges and tickles the little vessels containing the acids. If grass is not at hand it will take hair, which never kills. Lacking grass, or hair not being effective, it takes other substances, of which wood is the most dangerous."—Baltimore Sun.

#### Women and Paris.

Paris is adored by all the fair votaries of fashion, whatever their nationality. Her caprices in fashion are received by the wives and daughters of the universe as laws, and obeyed with an unwavering faith, a mute obedience that few religions have commanded. Women who yawn through Italy and the East have, when one meets them in the French capital, the intense manner, the air of separation from things mundane that is observable in pilgrims approaching the shrine of their deity. Mohammedans at Mecca must have some such look. In Paris women find themselves in the presence of those high priests whom they have long worshipped from a distance. It is useless to mention other subjects to the devotee, for they will not fix her attention. Her thoughts are with her heart and that is far away.

#### Toad Found in a Bowlder.

A remarkable flint bowlder has been discovered at Lewes, England, and is now in the possession of Charles Dawson, F. G. S., of Uckfield. In a cavity within the bowlder was found a full-grown toad, which must, when young, have entered the hole in the stone by a small aperture. There the unfortunate prisoner waxed to adolescence, and probably he may have died of chagrin on finding that he had delayed his exit too long, for the hole afterward became silted up. The bowlder, which is shown in section and also with the pieces replaced, was exhibited at the last meeting of the Linnaean Society, and is eventually to be placed in Henry Willett's collection at the Brighton Museum.

#### Fable.

Now the Horse, being sensitive to ridicule, paused as they were about to enter the gates of the city.

"You look so like 30 cents!" protested the Horse, regarding painedly the woman driving.

"Well, money's supposed to make the mare go!" retorted the woman, with a loud laugh.

Saying which she belabored the beast vehemently.

This fable teaches that the gift of speech is not of necessity fortunate.—Detroit Journal.

#### Love, Not Flattery.

Whether to paint to please posterity or the present generation is no doubt a vexed question, for it belongs to few to achieve both. The artist is so largely exposed to criticism from the friends and relatives of the sitter that his position is a difficult one, for demands are made upon his brush which he may be personally unwilling to fulfill. A subtle story is told of an artist, now dead, to whom it was remarked that he flattered his sitters. "No," said the master, smiling, "I only paint Truth lovingly."

If a man is making a living, and not interfering with your affairs, let him alone.

#### ONE MAN'S QUEER EXPERIENCE.

Peculiar Sequel to Mr. Worthington's Efforts to Obtain Some Turkeys.

A suit brought in the Superior Court at Raleigh, N. C., against the Seaboard Air Line Railroad has developed the most novel accident known to the annals of jurisprudence. There is but one other case like it, and that is to be found in the Alabama reports.

The vestibuled train from Atlanta was bowling along toward Raleigh on a down grade at the rate of fifty miles per hour, at 10 o'clock in the morning. Mr. William Watlington was on his way to a wild-turkey blind which he had baited, and had his double-barreled, breech-loading gun on his shoulder, two cartridges being in the chambers. On reaching the railroad track, which was on an embankment about ten feet high at this place, Mr. Watlington heard the train in the distance, and stopped on the side of the track about fifty feet away, to view the train as it passed by. He could not see over the embankment to the other side of the track. Along beside the embankment on both sides of the track are the usual ditches, which were filled with water.

Mr. Watlington was standing on the north side of the track with his gun on his shoulder. On the other side of the track were a number of cattle nipping grass, which Mr. Watlington could not see. Just a few seconds before the train swept by these cattle commenced to straggle across the track to the side on which Mr. Watlington was standing. The bovines all got safely across except one Jersey bull. He was caught on the cowcatcher and hurled away with terrible velocity, and, as misfortune and luck would have it, he struck Mr. Watlington about midships and knocked him down into the ditch and planted himself on top of him. The bull was stunned.

He struggled, but could not get up, and the water was drowning both man and beast. Mr. Honeycutt, the engineer, who was watching the cattle, had not seen Mr. Watlington, and when the fireman told him what had happened he stopped the train and hurried back, and got there in time to get Mr. Watlington and the bull out of the ditch before they were drowned. Striking Mr. Watlington and knocking him into the water saved the life of the bull, and the water saved the blow by the bull from killing Watlington.

Further examination showed that when the bull struck Mr. Watlington the shock knocked the gun some distance, and when it struck the ground it was discharged and killed one of the cows and wounded another so badly that it had to be killed. The gun was not injured. On these facts Judge Brown held that the railroad company was not liable in damage to Mr. Watlington. Since the trial the owner of the two cows has sued Mr. Watlington and recovered \$100 in full of damages for the killing.

But since all this happened Mr. Watlington has had a great piece of good luck befall him. He has been working for H. N. Snow at High Point in the furniture business for many years. Snow is getting old, and, being rich and tired of business, he retired and gave the whole plant and business, worth \$20,000, to Mr. Watlington, who was of no kin to him, but simply a faithful employee. So Mr. Watlington has some recompense for his experience with the bull and the train.

#### RECENT INVENTIONS.

An adjustable wail is made with an ordinary eighteenpenny nail, with hole in the head, through which passes a curved galvanizd wire. The nail is driven into the studding, and the curved wire laid flat on the brick, and covered with mortar. Being perfectly adjustable, if the building sags or the sheeting shrinks, the bond will not be broken, but remain solid and intact between the brick in the wall.

A letter-box, with additional devices for the use of the general public, is a new invention. One of the chief advantages of the new arrangement is the letter scale, on the left side, with the platform projecting through the top and the dial and pointer beneath. It is an easy matter to drop a letter on the scale if the sender is not quite sure as to its weight. Then the clock will always be useful, and should keep fairly accurate time, as it is designed to be wound and regulated by the mail carrier on his rounds. A thermometer is provided. Information as to postage rates, money-order fees, and the hour of the next collection of the mail are also on the face of the box, the hour being automatically changed at each collection. Then the mail collector is expected to change the weather cards from time to time to accord with the information received at the main office, and provision is also made for posting bulletins of important events happening throughout the world.

#### In Training.

"How far is it to the next town?"  
"Ain't formed no opinion."  
"Do you think it is going to rain?"  
"Got no opinion, stranger."  
"Where's the best hotel here?"  
"No opinion on that, sir."  
"What's the matter with you, are you crazy?"  
"Never formed any opinion."  
"Well, say, tell me what you mean by such answers."  
"Stranger, don't tell any of the fellows around here, but I'm in training' for jury duty at th' next session o' court."—Baltimore American.

#### Why She Talked Nonsense.

"My dear," said Growells, "you are simply talking nonsense."  
"I know it," replied his better half, "but it's because I want you to understand what I say."—London Tit-Bits.

The late husband catches the early morning lecture.



## BACK TO THE FARM.

If they should come back to the old farm to-day.

To the old farm in the valley.

I'm sure that the wand'ers would wish to stay.

Where the joys of best years rally.

I wonder, I wonder what they would say.

If they should come back to the farm to-day.

There's not such a sight in the world, I know.

As the ripe fields over yonder;

And down in the shadows of apple row,

Where the children used to wander,

The apples are reddening bravely there,

And filling with sweetness the balmy air.

There's not such a charm in the world elsewhere

As the farmland has in summer,

With never a stint, but a wholesome share

For the new and old-time comers;

The songs of contentment and welcome fill

The brooks in the vale and the woods on the hill.

I'm glad I've left nothing undone to-day

In the home nook, bright and cheery;

For I shouldn't want them to go away

Feeling discontent and weary—

And I know that they'd find, for a little space,

That the farm is a welcome resting place.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## A FINGER OF FATE.

I WAS very much in love. There could not be the slightest doubt about it. All my friends remarked the signs and deplored the fact. I suppose I was really very bad company.

They called her a flirt! My beautiful Gertrude a flirt! And I could not but acknowledge that they were not altogether wrong. But then, Gertrude Dixon is fascinating, with a pair of sparkling brown eyes, an apple-blossom complexion, and the voice of a song bird. Are they not sufficient attributes to the pastime of flirting?

And throughout it all I felt that she really cared for me. True, she flirted, but sometimes in a serious vein. Always, however, she laughed me off when I approached her with my heart in my hand. And I went away more dejected than ever.

My best friend, Phil Mason, admonished me; but in vain. "Can't you see she's a flirt, old man?" said he.

I only smiled.

"I feel kind of responsible, too," he added. "If I hadn't introduced you to her there would have been none of this bother."

"My dear Phil," said I, "that was the best thing you ever did for me."

He shrugged his shoulders and muttered something inaudibly.

"I hate to see a man fooled by a woman," said he.

"You misjudge her, Phil," I answered, quickly. "I know her better than you do."

"Well, my mother has asked her down to Woodley, and as you are coming with me, perhaps things may happen. Perhaps!" And he laughed.

It was a week later that Miss Dixon and we two traveled down to Woodley together. My suit had scarcely prospered meanwhile. She encouraged me without seeming to, but, with the utmost dexterity, avoided anything approaching a proposal.

Phil said she played on me more than ever. There was no doubt she flirted with others, too. I knew it, even while I felt, and even she almost let me know, that I was the favored one.

In the railway carriage Phil was erratic, almost rude.

"Hal has the blues," he said to her, nodding at me. "Why don't you cure him?"

"I'm not a doctor," she laughed.

"But you know the cure," he persisted.

"What is it?" she asked.

"A fitting reward."

"You are really obscure," she said.

"Then you will not take up the case?" he jested.

"You are evidently familiar with it and should be the doctor," she retorted. She had the best of it, and I smiled at her victory.

"He will not take my advice," said Phil.

"Then you must leave him to Fate."

"I will," he smiled, "but I think I'll retain a finger." And he kept his word. As the station Phil took charge of our two bags and his own, and we walked down to Woodley together.

About an hour later I was sitting alone in the shrubbery when I heard a footstep, and Miss Dixon came up to me.

"I've been looking for you," she said, quietly.

"I wish I had known," I answered.

And then I noticed that she looked very serious.

"Is there anything the matter. Can I help you?" I asked.

"Can you ask?" she said, almost scornfully.

"I should consider it a privilege."

"Indeed!" she laughed.

"Miss Dixon," I began, "we have known each other a long while—"

"But little, it seems," she interrupted.

"It may be," I retorted, quickly, "that I know little of you, but I have loved you for all I am worth."

"Really!" she said, sarcastically.

"I do not understand," I stammered.

"Why do you speak like that?"

"Ah, why? Of course I have no right."

"Miss Dixon—Gertrude," I burst out.

"Sir!" she said, sharply.

I waited to hear more, and looked at her face, where a tear lingered on her eyelids.

"I had thought," she said, "that there was one man who was truthful and honest. I had—ah! but what does it matter?"

Her lip trembled. I caught her hand in mine, but she quickly withdrew it.

"Gertrude!" I whispered.

"And you can still pretend," she said, haughtily, "that you care for me?"

"On my honor."

"Your honor?" she laughed. "I like that. Ah! And I believed in you."

She did really care for me, then. I was at her side in an instant.

"No, sir." She waved me away. "You may keep your honor. Perhaps you can reconcile it with this," and she handed me a small packet.

"For me?" I muttered.

"I put the paper around them," she said.

She stood looking at me while I undid the packet, which contained the photograph of a pretty girl and several letters.

"I don't understand why you have given these to me," I said, at last.

"No?" she queried, "I didn't expect you would."

"Then why—"

"Why have I done so?"

"Yes."

"I admit it was foolish," she said. "I suppose I could hardly expect you to accept them honestly."

"Accept them? They are not mine. I know nothing about them."

"Ha!" she laughed. "I knew you would say that."

I waited, wondering.

"After all, I can't say your taste is so very bad," she continued.

"What do you mean?"

"You appear to be dense. But it's rather a good photo."

"But," I started, "I assure you—"

"I should think she has fair hair, hasn't she?"

I began to be slightly nettled, and did not answer.

"And you always said you liked black best," she continued.

"I said what I meant," I answered, somewhat saucily.

"But your opinion has changed since?"

"Maybe."

Why should I not retort? I could not be more in the dark than I already was. She turned as if to leave.

"By the way," she added, "I must apologize for opening your bag."

"My bag?"

"You begin to see now, perhaps?"

I nodded a negative.

"Well," she said, "I didn't think it of you. It was a mistake, though, to put them right on top."

"Do you mean," I said, the facts suddenly bursting upon me, "that you found this photograph, with the letters, in my bag?"

"Your intelligence is marvelous," she replied.

"But how—" I started.

"How did I happen to open your bag? It was put in my room by mistake, I suppose."

"I see," I said, lamely.

"It's bad having two bags exactly alike. I had opened yours before I noticed your initials."

"And you found these things inside?" I asked again.

"Yes, yes, a hundred times," she said, angrily.

"On my honor I know nothing about them. I have never seen the lady whom this photograph represents."

"You still persist?" she asked.

"I speak the truth."

"Then there is no more to be said. You will consider our acquaintance at an end."

She turned to go as Phil approached. He looked at us and lifted his eyebrows.

"Do I intrude?" he asked.

"I'm just going," said Miss Dixon, and, turning to me, "Will you see that my bag is sent to my room?"

"Isn't it there?" asked Phil.

"There has been a mistake," I said. "Miss Dixon has opened my bag instead of her own."

"Oh!" he said. "Did you—" and he stopped.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"I slipped a photograph inside at the station," he replied; "I found your bag was unlocked, and—"

"But why did you put it there?" I said, quickly.

"Well," he smiled, "a finger of Fate has to do something to justify its existence."

Miss Dixon turned to him sharply.

"So you," she said, "sent the wrong bag to my room?"

He bowed, smiling.

"A finger of Fate!" he repeated.

"I hate you," she said, and went.

He turned to me.

"Well, aren't you going to thank me, old man?" he asked.

"Thank you?" I ejaculated. "It seems to me a dirty trick."

"Don't be a fool, Hal," he laughed.

"Don't you see the mere fact of her bringing you the photo shows she cares for you?"

"I knew that before," I retorted.

"And now?"

Well, that tear, the quivering lips and our recent conversation had told her tale, and I did not answer, for I was more than sure.

"She hates you," I said.

"She always did," he laughed.

"And you think you have helped me?"

"I know you're not a fool, Hal."

"Well," I said, "I'll go and see about the bag."

"You may keep the photo," he called after me.

I did, till the next day, when I burned it before Gertrude.

"I thought," she said, "that it could scarcely belong to you."

She had said something else before, so I did not suggest that her manner on the previous day had belied her.

"And what about Phil?" I murmured.

"I don't know," she queried. "I suppose we must bow before Fate."

"And it was only a finger?" I suggested.

"But it has done a lot," she whispered.

And I agreed.—The King.

## FINDS BIG NUGGET IN GRAVE.

Chunk of Gold Worth \$23,000 Singularly Discovered in California.

There is an exciting incident connected with the finding of the Oliver Martin nugget, the largest ever found in California, which sold for \$22,700 after it had earned \$10,000 from exhibitions in various parts of the country. Although a young man, Oliver Martin was little better than a tramp. He spent his time in doing odd jobs and drinking whisky around the mining camps of Yuba, Tuolumne, El Dorado, and Calaveras Counties. He didn't even own a pan, much less a rocker or long tom. One of his best companions was John Fowler, who was equally shiftless and dissipated.

One night in November, 1854, the two were on their way from Benton Bar over the Grizzly Mountains to Camp Corona, the spot made famous in literature by Bret Harte. The fall rains had begun, and the streams were running high. On the night of the 17th, when almost stupid with drink, the two sought refuge in a deserted miner's hut. During the night a heavy rain, peculiar to the mountain ranges, set in. The water fell in torrents and came pouring down the precipitous mountain sides. The narrow canyon where Martin and Fowler lay asleep and drunk was soon filled with rushing waters, which threatened to sweep away the old shack of a building. They were awakened by the water pouring into the cabin and sought to escape by climbing the steep sides of the canyon. Both men were swept back into the flood and were carried down the stream in the darkness. Martin was washed into a clump of live oaks and managed to lodge, but Fowler was drowned.

Next day, Nov. 18, toward noon, when the waters had subsided, Martin secured a pick and shovel and started to bury his dead companion. He selected a sandy spot at the base of the cliff and had not dug down two feet when he came upon the nugget. He made several tests before he could convince himself that it was really gold. The chunk was bigger than a bull's head and too heavy for Martin to carry. He hurried to Camp Corona to secure help. He had some difficulty in persuading any one to go with him. At last a miner consented, but carefully made the statement that he was going to help bury Fowler and not to help carry nuggets, as he, like others in the camp, placed no confidence in Martin's story. The chunk weighed eighty pounds and required the combined efforts of Martin and his assistant to get it to the camp.

## CAUGHT AT HIS OWN GAME.

Confidence Man Was Too Confiding with the "Sky Pilot."

Waiting at the Union Depot was a round-faced man with an attractive countenance, eyes that invited confidence, and rather long hair that waved from a fine forehead. He was dressed in clericals and looked the part. When the old farmer took a seat after buying a ticket for Ypsilanti the two fell into conversation.

The minister brought the talk around to pickpockets, and men who fool you out of your money, and expressed a great dread of them. He clung to this topic until the noise of a row was heard from the outside and he expressed a desire to see what was the matter.

"Come on," he shouted, as he started.

"No, my friend," replied the farmer, "not if you have any money about you. It is sure to be taken from you in a rough crowd like that."

"Here, you hold it and my watch until I run out a few minutes, and then I'll hold your valuables while you go."

"All right, don't be too long," and the farmer accepted his trust.

When the minister returned the farmer was gone. Never did a clerical masquerader come to a quicker end. He rushed around muttering things profane, kept his hand in his hip pocket and told everybody but the policeman that he could lick any farmer that ever wore shoe leather. Half an hour later he was in a saloon making things blue. "I'll know him if I ever see him again. I don't care how he's dressed, and I'll cut him into inch squares. I don't know any man to make a sucker of me and live to blow about it."

"Some guy cross-counter on the con game, Dick?"

"None of your blanked business; but if that mug didn't do the farmer as well as I did the sky pilot I'll jump off the dock. He had a bunch with him as thick as your arm too. But he's got all my stuff and some lamb's got to make good."

It had simply been a case of diamond cut diamond.—Detroit Free Press.

## Diagnosed at Last.

Towne—The doctors have finally agreed upon the cause of Jones' illness.

Brown—They've held another consultation, eh?

Towne—No; a post-mortem.—Philadelphia Press.

## Didn't Dare to Be Otherwise.

"Can you afford to allow your boy to grow up in idleness?" asked the friend.

"I can't afford to do otherwise," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I don't dare put him into business to lose money."—Washington Star.

In the spring, the family cow crowds the family horse for first place as the toughest looking thing on earth.

Politics spoils everything it gets into.

## THE OLD-TIME TOWN.

### HAS GONE WITH OTHER OLD-FASHIONED THINGS.

Overtaken by the Rapid March of Progress, and the Old Scenes of Rusticity No Longer Exist—Even the Church Affected.

Like so many other old-fashioned things, the old-time town is going down before the march of progress. Nothing is like it used to be. Invention, discovery and education of the people up to a taste in better things and ambition for conveniences are what have led to the change. To-day one sees the village maiden arrayed in clothes that would come near taking first place in a procession in the main cities. The abundantly if not artistically carved boxes no longer stand in front of stores, ready lounging places for the discussion of the world's events. No sign extends across the main street near the tracks cautioning the people to "Beware of the locomotive." Modern gates are let down to prevent collisions between trains and teams. No tin-starred constable in overalls swells about the station platform any longer. A uniformed marshal, every bit as important, struts there to meet all trains. The old inn, with its slanting porch extending over the sidewalk, supported by posts off which country horses have long been dining, has given way to a hotel with some humming name imported from some metropolis. Lamp posts adorn the corners and the merchants display their wares behind plate-glass windows. All these traveler sees—signs of progress—a great difference to the passing eye.

Twenty years, even ten years, ago the village store was the spot where all the earth centered. In the winter time the prominent citizens sat around

crease down their trousers legs. The shoe store is in the next block, the milliner is across the way with a fascinating display of daily hints from Paris, the hardware man is in business for himself over next to the brewery, and the grocer occupies the modern store-room under the office of the evening Tell-Tale, the rattle of whose linotypes makes a merry race with the clicking of the keys manipulated by the entrancing and up-to-date product of civilization, the blonde typewriter girl across the hallway in Skinnum's law office.

And over in the church the minister no longer simply tells the good story of the man who went down to Jericho and fell among thieves. He thunders against the trusts and talks Browning or evolution. No cottage organ's sweet refrain leads the doxology and Old Hundred any more. A huge organ, with blue and gilt pipes, big as stove pipes, is manipulated by some fidgety professor and a quartette sings the most modern sacred music. The minister's clothing is not shiny with the years. No great bowed spectacles afford him vision. Trim side-whiskers and neat mustachios mark him, instead of the sanctimonious smoothness the razor achieves or the austere abundance of whiskers. It is safe betting that he is the best golf player in the section, a bicycle expert and a wonder at whist and progressive cinch. He preaches simplicity of life. Then he summers at Narragansett Pier, or ferries over to Europe, instead of going into the hay fields as his predecessor did.

Quilting bees and sewing circles are likewise of bygone days. The women do their darning and sew on the buttons of the men at home. If they neglect it the men do the darning both at home and abroad. This feature is unchanged. But the women meet at their 5 o'clock teas and the Saturday afternoon club, and instead of discussing each other (altogether) they discourse

vene in favor of ideas which would rebound to the well being of his subjects. He recalled how Louis XVI. had established the reputation of the long-despised potato by wearing its flower in his button-hole; a word of approbation from his majesty might dispel the prejudice against the horse.

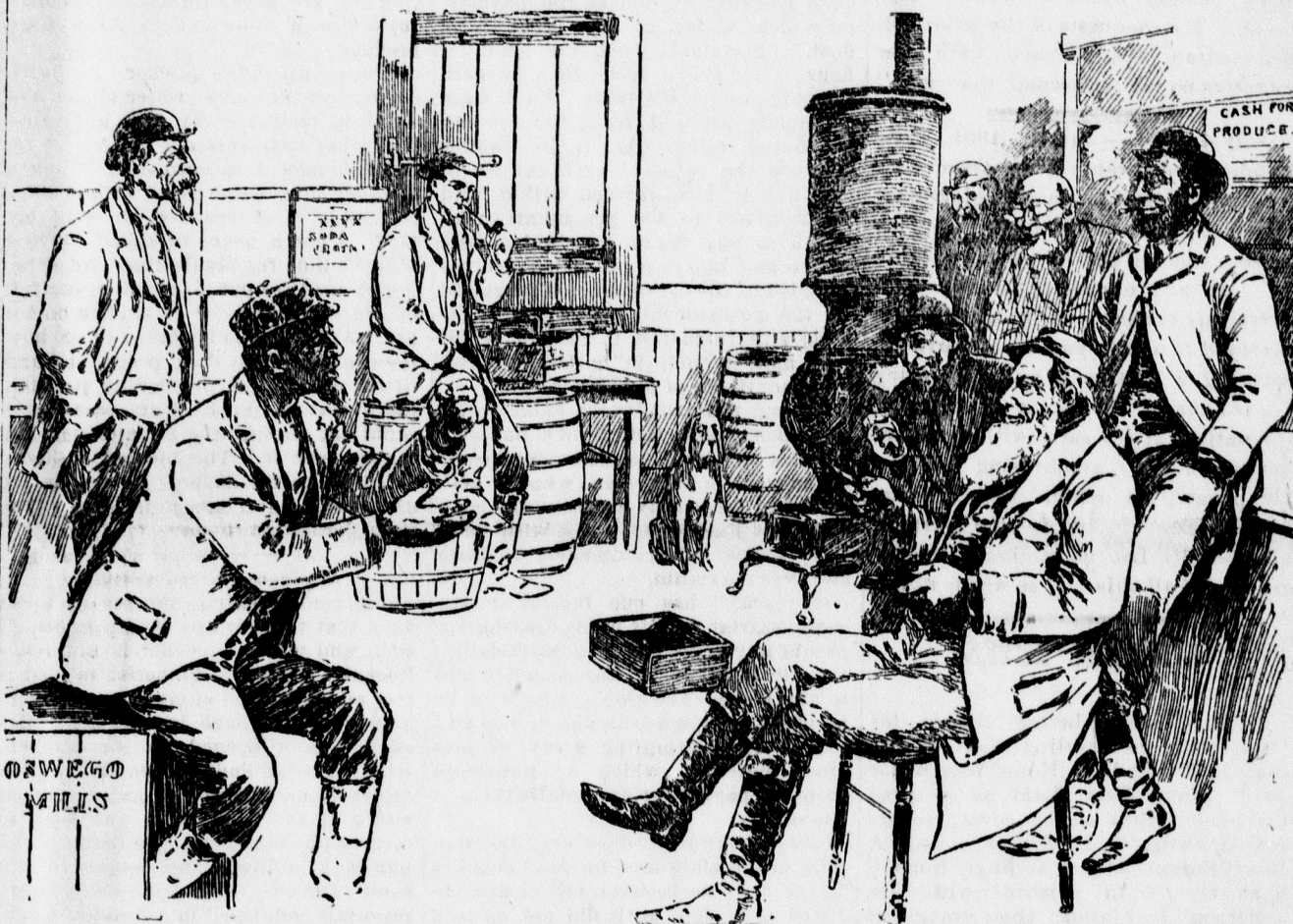
M. Decroix was a veterinary surgeon in the army at the time, and a very few days after the dispatch of his report he was summoned to appear before Marshal Vaillant, the master of the imperial household. He found the Marshal beside himself with rage and indignation. "So you, sir," he roared, as Decroix entered his room, "are the person who purports that the Emperor should eat horse meat! You must be out of your senses. The Emperor eat horse meat!" The Marshal was at a loss for further words in which to express his stupefaction, and he motioned Decroix out of his presence with a gesture which indicated that he might be thankful he had escaped being placed under arrest for a grave breach of discipline.

—Paris correspondence Pall Mall Gazette.

## TRANS-SIBERIAN ROAD.

### Cars Luxuriously Furnished, but No Water for a Good Wash.

The first and second class cars are luxuriously upholstered, and, by a curious contrivance, the upper bed turns over and becomes, not "a chest of drawers," but the back of the seat by day. The only real lack of a Siberian railway is suitable lavatory accommodations. The little toilet-room is often a wretched, filthy closet with a single wash basin and a very limited supply of water, and it answers for all, men and women alike. This fault is shared by all Siberian hotels and steamboats that I have seen. The one cramped and dirty spot is the washroom (for many hotels have a common lavatory, and no water is brought to the rooms), and the one scarce article is fresh, cold water.



TYPE OF COUNTRY LIFE THAT IS RAPIDLY PASSING AWAY.

an abundantly provided stove. Messengers boarded the passing trains, pumped the passengers for news, managed to pick up any kind of an old paper and hurried back to the store to tell the tidings and to join in their discussion. Between arguments the debaters nipped at dried peaches and other delicacies from the hospitable barrel of the storekeeper, who made up on the customer by manipulating the scales at the next purchase. A stranger in the town was an oracle, revered and respected. He had the best seat near the stove and the townsmen nursed their knees in their arms as they drank in from him his recitals of affairs in the rest of the world. There was the Town Hall, with its spelling bees, its occasional lecture or its debate.

In the summer the wise men took to the boxes in front of the store, or to the hitching rail, on which they poised, and talked and "whittled." They were out in their shirtsleeves before breakfast to learn what had happened during the night. Then they strolled over to the old frame station to see the train go by. How different now in the matter of acquiring information. It is a poor town, indeed, that hasn't its own paper to record, and brightly, too, the local happenings. And as the trains go by they drop off bundles of papers, fresh with all the news of the earth, all the latest periodicals, illustrated papers and the newest books. The village store is no longer the loafing place for the gossips, but an up-to-date business establishment. The town hall has developed into a public library or theater.

Progress Everywhere.

Ten years ago the country clothing store, which was also the hardware store and the dry goods store and the grocery store and the millinery establishment all in one—a bucolic trust—made a specialty of ready-made suits, that were so tightly packed away on the shelves that you couldn't get the creases out of them any more than you could get the wrinkles out of a corrugated iron roof. And what wonderful patterns and styles. Now in front of the clothing store Chauncey Depew and Mark Hanna and Gen. Miles and Admiral Schley and George Dewey, all in wax, stand in all the glory of blue serge and corkscrew, with double-breasted and bewildering vests and a

on Zoroaster and the Zendvesta, theosophy, George Meredith, Browning and other abstruse propositions. For the men there is a club. Instead of the old store box on which they sat they loll in comfortable chairs around a table, on which rest steins or bottles. Formerly to relieve their nerves they whittled. Now they shuffle and vie with each other to see which can come into the possession of the greatest number of certain blue, red and white discs of ivory or celluloid.

No longer does the dweller in the country town go to bed at nightfall just to be certain where he is at, for electric lights make the streets as light as day. And the streets and sidewalks are of macadam or asphalt. The telephone is everywhere. It is more numerous than in the greatest cities, because the cost is much lower.

Indeed, things have changed. The man who goes back to his old "country town" nowadays on his vacation misses the smoke and the oleomargarine and the hall bed-room and the crowding of the large city, but the luxuries of the latter are all there, and most of the modern improvements. But the pure air is there, too, and the flowers that thrive in the open air and not in glass houses, and the old folks and old scenes.—Utica Globe.

## EATING HORSEFLESH.

### Experience of M. Decroix with Emperor Napoleon III.

M. Decroix, the founder of the French Anti-Tobacco League, who died suddenly, though at the ripe old age of 80, was a man of many anecdotes. Most of them bore on the difficulties which beset the path of the reformer who, when he is not treated with contumely, is woefully misunderstood. Under the second empire, and before he began his campaign against tobacco, M. Decroix, in whom the missionary spirit was indeed strong, started a crusade in favor of eating horseflesh. His ideas, in spite of the untiring energy with which he promulgated them, seemed to make little or no headway. In his despair at his scant success he decided to appeal to Napoleon III. in person. He addressed a long report to the Emperor, setting forth in detail the undreamed-of advantages of a horse-meat diet, and humbly requesting the sovereign to give the matter his attention and to inter-

Beer, wine, vodka, tea, especially tea, flow freely, but to order a glass of water to drink, or a basin of water, much more a tub of water for a bath, creates a commotion, and the water desired is often unattainable, except after strenuous effort. A Siberian writer remarks naively, that "Englishmen have the bad habit of washing themselves all over every day. As a consequence of this habit their bodies emit an unpleasant odor."

Besides the cars already mentioned, a baggage car and a dining car completed our train equipment. Pullman would scarcely own the diner as an offspring of his invention. A long table down the middle, at which perhaps twenty people can sit at one time, and a bar at the end, at which all kinds of light and strong drinks are served and toothsome delicacies dear to the Russian heart, like caviare, sardines and other little fishes "billed in" are eaten. At the long table, table d'hôte meals are served, consisting of three or four courses, and one can also order what he chooses, at a fixed price.—Harper's Weekly.

## A Tempting Offer.

A recent issue of a musical journal published at Leipzig, Germany, contained the following curious advertisement: "Wanted—A skilled musician, who can compose before warm weather begins a tragic opera in one act. The author of the libretto will place at the disposal of the composer a house, which is furnished with a piano, and which is situated near the sea in a most idyllic and romantic country; furthermore, the composer will be well fed and supplied with all necessary fuel. A poor but gifted artist ought to be able to make his fortune in a place like this and under conditions such as are here proposed. Those who apply for the situation are requested to send biographical notices of themselves to the office of this paper."

## Distingue.

"She comes of a grand old family, I believe?"

"Yes, very! An ancestor of hers was beheaded in the Tower during the reign of the fourth Edward!"

"How perfectly lovely!"—Detroit Journal.

How many level headed people do you know?



**E. E. CUNNINGHAM,**

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**REAL {} ESTATE**

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— AND —

**INSURANCE**

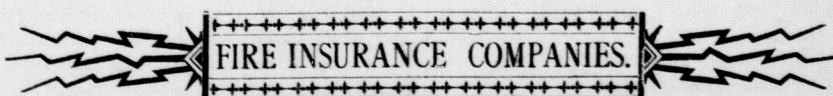

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LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

**South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.**

...AGENT...

**HAMBURG-BREMEN,**  
**PHOENIX** of Hartford, Connecticut,  
AND **HOME** of New York

 **FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.** 

**House Broker,**  
**Notary Public.**

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**OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,**

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, **SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL**



## TOWN NEWS.

Fresh talk of Electric railway.

No news is sometimes good news.

Clean up the trash and look out for fire.

Talk is talk, but money makes the mare go.

H. P. Tyson of San Francisco paid our town a visit Sunday.

Julius Eikerkotter and family are camping at La Honda.

F. A. Martin of San Francisco was in town on Friday of last week.

Senator Healy has the second McGrath house well under way.

There is an advertised letter for Otto Bertenger at Postoffice, San Mateo.

Supervisor Eikerkotter ran over from Camp La Honda Wednesday.

Miss Lulu Lewis of Santa Cruz is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Barber.

Miss Oswald of Modesto is paying a visit to Mrs. Wm. Quan of this place.

Terry Masterson of the San Bruno House, has returned from his Canadian visit.

San Mateo is on the eve of a city bond election to obtain means for new bridges.

Don't forget the ball this evening at Armour Pavilion, given by Women of Woodcraft.

Fireworks, flags and bunting at the People's Store. Fine assortment at fair prices.

Mr. George Cushing and family are spending a month's vacation camping at La Honda.

Mr. and Mrs. Seaman of San Francisco were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham Sunday.

At latest accounts Judge Buck, who is suffering from typhoid fever, was again in serious condition.

You can celebrate on Thursday next in grand style at San Mateo. All San Mateo county will be there.

On Friday of last week the school girls of Miss Kock's schoolroom gave an entertainment. Principal was invited and was present.

Mr. Lund, who runs the newspaper route, is laid up with an attack of appendicitis and has a substitute on the route during his illness.

Oscar Zimmer was sent to the German Hospital on Saturday last suffering from erysipelas. Zimmer has been employed at the packing-house.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

The ball by Women of Woodcraft this evening at Armour Pavilion will be a perfectly lovely affair. Don't miss it.

Joseph Kerr has bought the blacksmith business of A. H. Germain at Millbrae. Mr. Germain is sick in the French Hospital, San Francisco, with typhoid fever.

On Saturday, Mrs. Maria de la C. Bolcoff decided the right of way across her land near Millbrae to the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway Company.

The first ball given exclusively by the ladies in our town's history. Don't forget the Women of Woodcraft and their entertainment at Armour Pavilion this evening.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Dr. H. G. Plymire and family have joined the campers at La Honda. The doctor will be absent two weeks and Dr. Cole will meantime look after Dr. Plymire's patients and drug store.

On Sunday the Town Hall meeting at Butchers' Hall gave the committee further time to report and to that end the meeting was adjourned for two weeks.

Do you want to celebrate? Of course, you do. Do you want fine works for the little folks? Why, certainly! Then go to the people's Store, for Mrs. Cohen has a big stock of every thing necessary for your patriotic purpose.

This town pays the Southern Pacific Company over a quarter of a million dollars annually and gets one lone mail train daily. All other mail goes in the baggage car of the local trains. How is that for mail service.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

A trainload of 750 fine beef cattle from San Luis Obispo county passed through town Wednesday for the stockyards of South San Francisco. The cattle were three and four-year-olds and in prime condition.—Times, San Mateo.

The following named pupils were advanced at the closing of the public school last week from the 6th to the 7th grade: Wesley Todd, Marion Miner, Eva Rusei, Viola Blanchard, George Kauffmann, George Keisling and Jack Martin. From 7th to 8th grade, John Zaro. George Smith graduate from the 8th to the 9th grade.

G. L. Smith, an old-time resident of our town, removed with his family on Tuesday to Bakersfield. While regretting the loss of these old residents we wish Mr. Smith and family success and health in their new home.

Mr. A. L. Bechler of Fort Worth, Texas, a delegate to the Train Dispatchers' Convention at San Francisco,

has been visiting his uncle, John Schirck, at this place, and will soon go to Council Bluffs, Ia., where he will visit his mother before returning to his duties at Fort Worth.

FOR RENT.—The Frost flats; modern and complete in every available respect. These are the very best houses in the town for rent. Apply to owner or at the Postoffice.

Jamestown, Virginia, where the English gained their first foothold in the New World in 1607, was burned in 1676. Today nobody lives there. Little remains to mark the site except a crumbling church tower, dilapidated gravestones, and remnants of the foundations of a few houses.—July Ladies' Home Journal.

The attention of the public is called to the fact that there will be services at Grace Mission every Sunday morning by Mr. C. B. Clark, attorney-at-law and lay-warden of San Francisco. Services in the evening may be held if so decided by the vote and attendance of the community. Mr. Clark's lectures are more in the nature of talks and are mostly upon upon the labor question, which ought to interest our citizens. Come and hear him. All are welcome and seats free.

One of the most delightful of the many entertainments given by the ladies of our town in the past three or four months, was that given by Mrs. Jessa Snyder last Friday evening in honor of Miss Koch, who is so well and favorably known in our community as a teacher in the public schools for the past three years, but who, we regret to say, does not expect to return in the capacity of a teacher. Mrs. Snyder, who does nothing by halves, may be said to have outdone her own hospitality in this instance. Her entertainment was of the nature of a "Woodland" party. The decorations over arches, mantel, windows, etc., were fresh, green willows, odorous mint and flowers, emitting the most delightful "woody" fragrance. The idea was further carried out in the program, it being a story with blanks to be filled out by the guests with a tree, making the sense complete. The first prize was won by Mrs. George Sneath and the second by Mrs. Taylor. Refreshments with games and music followed. The costumes of the ladies were in accordance with the occasion, being dainty and airy. The gentlemen in the usual conventional dress.

SAN BRUNO ROAD WAYSIDE NOTES.

H. Waite, from Stockton, has the contract to reduce to mother earth all the buildings standing on XL Dairy property. That he understands his business is plainly to be seen by the way he is handling the affair.

The scow Port Costa arrived Tuesday at the XL Dairy to load a portion of the 40,000 feet of lumber being handled by H. Waite.

On Monday, June 24th, there arrived four large wagon loads of new lumber at the San Bruno road quarry, with which the company intends repairing their bunkhouses.

The XL Dairy Co. will hereafter be located on the Beattie tract, near Stockton, on Jersey Island.

There has been quite a change in the labor question within the past 60 days. About that time an employer could get ten men to each place to be filled, but now there is only one man for each ten places. One will notice the scarcity of labor question at the San Bruno quarry where they offer a working man most any inducement in order to keep him at work.

Wally McMullen, superintendent of the Quarry, and Harry St. Clair, a straw boss, have resigned their positions, and a number of other society leaders at the Quarry intend to send in their resignation about the 1st of July. The disgruntled condition of affairs at the Quarry seem to originate from the unsatisfactory management of one of the higher officials. In the loss of Mr. McMullen the San Bruno Quarry loses an efficient and capable manager, and in Harry St. Clair a mild toper.

The weather has been exceptionally good the past week.

DELINQUENT TAXES, TOWN OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., FOR FISCAL YEAR 1900-1901.

Cooper, T.—Lot 40, block 101, South San Francisco.

Tax.....\$ 1 75

Delinquency.....25

Costs.....50

Total.....2 48

Koeford, Martin—Lot 17, block 118, South San Francisco.

Tax.....1 75

Delinquency.....25

Costs.....50

Total.....2 48

Merriam, A. T.—Lots 1 and 2, block 148, South San Francisco.

Tax.....79 15

Delinquency.....9 50

Costs.....1 00

Total.....90 65

Patterson, Ada M.—Lot 7, block 126, South San Francisco.

Tax.....1 75

Delinquency.....25

Costs.....50

Total.....2 48

Yerba Buena Building and Loan Association—West 32 feet 4 inches of lot 32, block 101, South San Francisco.

Tax.....5 15

Delinquency.....25

Costs.....1 00

Total.....6 41

Healey, M. F.—Lot 21, Subdiv. of block 138, and personal property.

Tax.....5 60

Delinquency.....1 12

Costs.....1 10

Total.....8 22

Baden Br ck Company—22.16 acres of land bounded north, east, south and west by South San Francisco land and Improvement Co.'s lands.

Tax.....14 55

Delinquency.....1 83

Costs.....1 00

Total.....17 38

## FOUND.

On the streets of this town a package containing a coat, vest, shirt and pair of overalls. Inquire at Postoffice.

## FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

## REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

## FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

## TO LET.

New house, modern improvements, two flats. Lower floor flat, \$10; upper flat, \$12 per month. Inquire at Postoffice.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

## MY MORTALITY.

"Thy writ, 'Mortal, thy life is but a span,' And yet I feel that air and earth and sky Are ever mine, even forevermore. That I and mine can never, never die.

And yet I know, how well, how well I know, That in the future somewhere hidden lies A day, the day of days, which has for me A moment supreme, when I shall close my eyes and go.

To open them on this world no more, When friends will fold my hands upon my breast And sadly say: 'Dear soul, her work is done. Let us now lay her gently to her rest.'

Springtime with bud and bloom will come and go; The busy world will still rush madly on; The earth and air and sky will be for those Who will not know that I have come and gone. —Dr. Grace Peckham Murray in Harper's Bazar.

## GUNS FOR OLD GLORY.

The First Foreign Salute Given to the American Flag.

The little Ranger ran slowly between the frowning French frigates, looking as warlike as they. Her men swarmed like bees into the rigging, and her colors ran up to salute the flag of his most Christian majesty of France, and she fired one by one her salute of 13 guns, says Sarah Orne Jewett in The Atlantic.

There was a moment of suspense. The wind was very light now. The powder smoke drifted away, and the flapping sails sounded loud overhead. Would the admiral answer back or would he treat this bold challenge like a handkerchief waved at him from a pleasure boat? Some of the officers on the Ranger looked incredulous, but Paul Jones still held his letter in his hand. There was a puff of white smoke, and the great guns of the French flagship began to shake the air—one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine—and then were still save for their echoes from the low hills about Carnac and the great Druid Mount of St. Michael.

"Henry Gardner, you may tell the men that this was the salute of the king of France to our republic and the first high honor to our flag," said the captain proudly to his steersman, but they were all buzzing now along the Ranger's decks, that little ship whose name shall never be forgotten while her country lives.

The captain lifted his hat and stood looking up at the flag.

"We hardly know what this day means, gentlemen," he said soberly to his officers, who came about him. "I believe we are at the christening of the greatest nation that was ever born into the world. The day shall come when America, republic though she may be, will salute no foreign flag without receiving gun for gun!"

## Optimism.

When the optimist was dispossessed and thrown, along with his household impedimenta, into the cold street, he chuckled furiously.

"Why do you laugh, my friend?" inquired a passerby.

"Because I have just now been emancipated from toil," replied the optimist. "For years my life has been one long struggle to keep the wolf from the door. But now that I have been deprived of the door I no longer am compelled to toil. Sweet, indeed, are the uses of adversity!"

Then the optimist walked off, whistling gayly, into the sunshine.

The earliest mention of shoes is in an Egyptian papyrus about 2,200 years before Christ.

Dobbs met his friend Turner in the tram. They were both going to Birmingham and stopped at the same hotel. Turner registered his name "E. K. Phthologyrrrh."

Dobbs, noticing it, exclaimed, "Here, what are you using such a foreign, outlandish name for?"

"I am not assuming any foreign name," replied Turner.

"What kind of a name is it, then?"

"That is my identical old name, and it is English too—pronounced 'Turner.'"

"I can't see how you make 'Turner' out of those 13 letters; besides, what is your object in spelling that way?" asked Dobbs.

"Well, you see, nobody ever noticed my name on the register when I wrote it 'Turner.' The latter explained, 'but since I commenced writing it 'Phthologyrrrh' I set them all guessing. It is, as I said before, English spelling. 'Phth' is the sound of 't' in 'phthisis,' 'olo' is the sound of 'u' in 'colonel,' 'gn' there is the 'n' in 'gnat,' 'yrrh' is the sound of 'er' in 'myrrh



## TRAIN DISPATCHERS.

### A CLASS OF OBSCURE BUT VIGILANT MEN.

Are Often Condemned by a Thoughtless Public—Brain-Racking, Nerve-Wearing Work—Tales of the Mistakes of Dispatchers—Mechanical Aids.

The next time your train lies on a siding when you are in a hurry to reach your destination, or the next time you have to wait at a stuffy station for the arrival of a train, do not fly into a rage and abuse the railroad company for intentionally causing your discomfort, but put in your time acquainting your self with the system of running trains.

Contrary to common belief, conductors and engineers do not run trains with no other aid than a time card setting forth the time when trains ought to reach stations. If only regular trains were on the line and all trains were always on time to the minute, and noth-

with the power of destruction and freight of human lives, and were placed in a small room, surrounded by noisy instruments, and told to control the movements of all this rolling stock so that all should receive proper running orders and no two orders conflict. What if you should find yourself responsible for the fate of each of those trains, and master of their movements; that not one of them should be allowed to move or to stop moving except by order, and that they must all be kept moving each toward its proper destination with a minimum loss of time; that you must give orders which would be unquestionably executed—orders for the meeting and the passing and the stopping of each of them, with the whole network so figured out as to allow no possibility of a collision or other preventable accident—and when the orders were given to have the whole situation immediately changed by all of the trains beginning to move under your direction, each moment bringing about a new combination by reason of the changing position of each of your hundreds of charges! Suppose that you

so full of responsibility that one is never free from the feeling of strain.

"Talking about tension, think of the mental tension of a dispatcher who has made a mistake; where he has given fatal orders and can do nothing to countermand them; where he knows that a collision is inevitable and simply has to sit and wait till it takes place.

#### A Terrible Moment.

"I knew such a case down in Mexico once. The dispatcher was a young fellow on the night trick or watch. Through mistake he had given orders to two trains on the same track to meet at different stations. It was what we call a lap order—that is, the orders overlapped. He did not discover his mistake until both trains had passed all intervening stations. He called up the last station on both orders and the operator reported that the train had passed in both instances. It was a long run between those stations, and he had a full fifteen minutes to wait. He was all alone at his table and there was no possible means of stopping those two passenger-laden trains. He could do nothing.

"The poor fellow collapsed completely, and when I happened to drop into the office before going to bed I found him prostrate at the table, with a pistol barrel to his head, waiting until the instrument ticked the message of the accident. I snatched the pistol from him and tried to brace him up. He was as white as death and completely unmannered. I called up the operator at the station and asked what kind of a track they had down there—level or hilly. 'Country full of hills; crooked tracks; lots of curves.' That was bad. A level track, where the engineers could see, might have saved them; but as it was things looked black. We waited a few moments, then the instrument clicked. The two trains had met on a curve, but had stopped within a few feet of each other. One of the engineers had seen the reflection of the headlight on the clouds before he could see the engine and had stopped his train in time to send a man ahead and flag the other train.

"But he was never fit for anything afterward—lost confidence in himself. It is all off with a dispatcher when once he makes a mistake—it seems to break his confidence in himself completely, and if he stays at it it is two to one he will make another mistake in a short time."

Another story is related by a veteran dispatcher.

"Poor Sylvester was a dispatcher on the Shasta division of the Coast railroad. He was at my table, but had a different trick. I came in one night and took his table while he went out to supper. Happening to look over his order book I discovered a lap order. A passenger and freight were booked to run through each other between two stations down the line. There was plenty of time to stop the business, as they had an hour and twenty minutes time to do it, so I sent a message changing the meeting place to one of the stations, with orders for the freight to get there first and take a sidetrack. Bohannon came back whistling about ten minutes before the collision was due and I called him over and showed him the order book. He looked at the watch and made a dash for the table. 'Too late,' said I; 'reports from both stations say they've both gone through.' 'Great heaven!' gasped the poor fellow, and went down in a heap. I had only meant to scare him a little, but it pretty nearly finished him. He had been a good dispatcher, but after that he was so nervous he never amounted to anything and three months later he made another mistake. That ended him."

It is a belief which the guild is fond of expressing, that dispatchers are born, not made. In a sense this is true enough. Successful dispatchers are born with certain mental qualities which fit them for the task. The faculties which are brought into play in playing chess are serviceable to the dispatcher, but he must be equipped with other talents as well. The same thing is true of men who are successful in other pursuits requiring the exercise of

It is to get meeting places for them all, and to keep them all moving so as to make as little delay as possible. Think of the troubles of the dispatcher when your particular excursion train does not go through like a vestibule limited with the right of way and a clear track.

Of late years on some of the leading railroads the danger of mistakes has been minimized by the introduction of mechanical safeguards grouped under the term "block system." Under this system although the dispatcher may give a wrong order the engineer of a train can know if another train is immediately ahead of him on the same track. The system of automatic block signals in use on one of the leading roads of the country is known as the Electro-Pneumatic system, the motive force operating the signals being compressed air, which is controlled by electricity.

The road is divided into a number of sections, varying in length as the grades, speed and number of trains may demand, the average length being about 3,500 feet. These sections are called "block" sections. The rails in each track, throughout the length of each "block," are bonded together so as to form a path over which the electric current may flow, the "block" sections being separated from each other by an insulated joint. This joint is so constructed that the current flowing in any "block" section does not reach the



IN THE SWITCH TOWER.

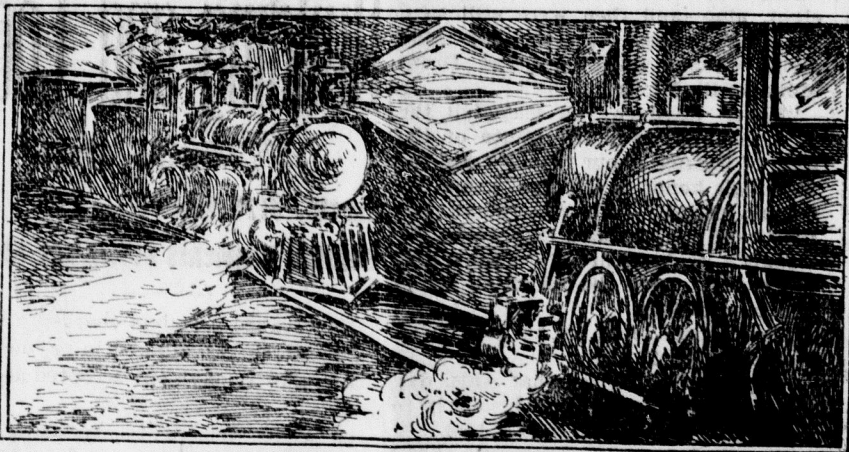
adjacent section. The signals, of the well-known "semaphore" type, are located on bridges, immediately over the tracks, or on posts on either side of the double track and at the beginning of the "block" which they govern; usually there are two signals on each post, the upper "home" signal of red, and the lower "distant" signal of green. These signals indicate by their position whether or not the "blocks" ahead are obstructed. At night red and green lights take the place of the painted day signals.

When there is no train in a "block" the electric current flows through the rails of that block and causes the signal to assume an inclined position which signifies "proceed." When a train enters the "block" the current flows through the wheels and axles of the train instead of through the rails, breaking the path of the current, causing the signal to assume the horizontal (stop) position. When the train passes out of the "block" the current is re-established and the signal resumes the inclined position. The system is also so arranged that, in any "block," the misplacement of a switch, the opening of a drawbridge, the breaking of a rail, or a car standing on a sidetrack, "fouling" the main track, will cause the signal governing that block to assume the "stop" position.

The reading of the signals may be summarized as follows: When the red and green signals are both in the horizontal position, the "block" immediately ahead is obstructed, either by train, broken rail, open draw, misplaced switch, etc.

When the red signal is inclined and the green signal horizontal, the block immediately in advance is unobstructed, but the second "block" ahead is obstructed.

When both the red and green signals



WHY THE DISPATCHER SHOT HIMSELF.

quick judgment, the capacity for keeping great and complex combinations in mind, and the ability to concentrate thought upon the business at hand and keep track of every detail in the midst of interruptions and occurrences that have a tendency to distract attention.

Among train crews there is a prevailing idea that dispatchers are cranks. The habit of wielding absolute authority while on duty and the mental and nervous strain under which they labor may insensibly produce a sort of crankiness in the old dispatcher. But as stars differ in magnitude, so dispatchers differ in temperament. Many volumes could be filled with stories and anecdotes about dispatchers.

The picnic and excursion season gives the dispatcher nervous prostration, almost. Sometimes there will be seven or eight trains coming one way and three or four going the other—all in the distance of thirty miles or so, on a single track road. Imagine what trou-

are inclined, at least two "blocks" ahead are unobstructed.

By means of the automatic "block" system possible mistakes of dispatchers are to some extent discounted by giving the train crews warning of obstructions ahead, and keeping trains separated by at least one "block." On single track roads, however, the dispatcher is the sole preventive of head-on collisions.

#### His Financial Proposition.

"Now, Bennie, here's the medicine, and here's the dime papa left to pay you for taking it."

"All right, mamma; if you take it and don't tell, I'll give you half."—Harper's Bazar.

Don't talk to a busy man, for the chances are that he won't know a thing you said when you are through.

Avarice is the result of abundance rather than of want.

## DECLARED A SPENDTHRIFT.

### Jury in Probate Court So Considers Princess Chimay.

Clara de Riquet, the Princess de Chimay, was declared a spendthrift by a jury in the Probate Court, Chicago, before Judge Cutting, and unit to manage her financial affairs. Thomas R. Lyons, her uncle, and the petitioner in the case, was appointed conservator of her estate. He filed a bond of \$100,000.

The jury of six men sat in open-mouthed wonder while Mr. Lyons and Attorney Gurley told them how the eccentric princess had spent \$400,000, in addition to an annual income ranging from \$35,000 to \$50,000 a year, since she came into possession of her property in 1894. Then the jurors affixed their signatures to the verdict by which the woman was declared a spendthrift.

The present action of the uncle was precipitated by the demand made in February last from Egypt for \$50,000 to pay the woman's accumulated debts. These had accrued in two years, during which time she had also spent her princely income.

"Tell the jury how she spends so much money," directed Attorney Gurley, while Mr. Lyons was on the witness stand.

"Well, take, for instance, this case. Once in Paris she paid \$25,000 for a pair of diamond earrings. Then later when she needed money, she pawned them for a small sum, and never redeemed them," was the answer. Then Mr. Lyons told of her mania for buying clothing.

"Not one hat, but a dozen. Not one dress, but a score," said the witness. "She buys royally, and then gives the clothing away to her maids. Even houses and villas have been sacrificed by her in this way."

After Mr. Lyons had finished Atto-



PRINCESS DE CHIMAY.

ney Gurley, who has been the attorney for the family for years, told the jury of the manner in which this great fortune came to the princess. He told them how the princess' father, Eber B. Ward, when he died, Jan. 2, 1875, left to his widow and two children vast tracts of pine land in the vicinity of Ludington, Mich. In years this became very valuable. The widow, on her husband's death, had turned the management of the estate over to Mr. Lyons, as trustee. The estate was managed jointly until, in 1894, it was partitioned equally between the widow, the son, Eber B. Ward, Jr., and the daughter, Clara, who was then the Princess de Chimay, having married Joseph de Riquet, Prince de Chimay.

The divorce of the prince in 1891 took from the estate \$300,000, which the courts allowed him for the support of the two children which had been born to them, and whose custody had been allowed him. This \$300,000 is exclusive of the \$400,000 mentioned in the testimony before the jury.

"Clara isn't really half as bad as she is painted," said her uncle, Mr. Lyons. "You would find hard work meeting a girl who is more attractive or has a kinder heart. When she is under the influence of her relatives she is the last girl you would suspect of going through the escapades which have made her so famous. But away from their control she becomes flighty, and nobody can tell what she is going to do."

"She was born in Detroit, Feb. 17, 1873. Her mother was my sister. Clara's father dropped dead on the streets of Detroit when she was only 2 years old, and her mother brought her and her older brother to Chicago, where they lived for a year, when she took the two children to Europe."

#### "FRENCH MARY."

One of the Most Noted Female Characters of the Civil War.

Mrs. Mary Leonard, famous as "French Mary," vivandiere of the One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylvania volunteer regiment in the Civil War, committed suicide the other day at her home in Pennsylvania. She was one of the most noted female characters of the Civil War, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Wounded once in battle, she was honored in many ways for conspicuous bravery. She committed suicide evidently through a whim. For many years the aged woman had been an invalid, and lately was a great sufferer from rheumatism and a rebel bullet which she still carried in her left ankle. She was 67 years old.

"French Mary" gained her sobriquet from having been a native of France. Her father's life was lost in a French revolution. She was married at the age of 13, and came to this country with her husband shortly before the outbreak of the Civil War. The husband joined one of the zouave regiments. She became a nurse and vivandiere and made considerable money. Charles H. T. Hollis of Philadelphia engaged her support in organizing the One Hundred and Fourteenth Pennsylv-

ania volunteers. She was permitted to enlist as a private, and served bravely. In the second day's fighting at Fredericksburg she was wounded. Her husband died later, and before the war was over she was wedded to Richard Leonard, a member of her own regiment and a Pittsburger.

She warmed the hearts of her old comrades of the One Hundred and Fourteenth by appearing among them



MRS. MARY LEONARD.

at the anniversary of the battle of Fredericksburg in Philadelphia on Dec. 13, 1893. The photograph here reproduced was taken at the time. The cross shown on breast was one of the "Kearney crosses" presented for bravery by Gen. Phil Kearney himself. The key is the one she carried in the war. She had a paper signed by President Lincoln attesting to her bravery.

#### Why Negroes Die Young.

The American Missionary Association makes public a report from one of its representatives in Nashville, Tenn., concerning the death rate among the negroes of the South. The report states that in ten representative Southern cities for the past five years the death rate of the whites has been 20 in 1,000; that of the colored people, 32 in 1,000. The South is said not to have shown much concern about the rapid increase of the negro, since the census of 1900 made it appear that in the ten years previous the black race increased 12.24 per cent and white 23.91 per cent. The death rate of the negro is greatest under the age of 15 and least at the higher ages. The race is subject to a higher death rate than the whites from the following diseases:

1. Consumption at all ages, but especially between the ages of 15 and 45.
2. All diseases of infants. The colored mother too often does not know how to take care of her infant.
3. Pneumonia at all ages.
4. Scrofula and contagious diseases seem also on the increase.

#### Professor of Savage Languages.

One result of the war in South Africa is a great boom in the study of the native languages of the dark continent among young Englishmen. Evidently many of them expect to go out to the Cape as soon as the present difficulty is over. Under these conditions a demand has been

created for teachers who are to talk and teach the various native tongues. One of the best known of these teachers is Miss Werner, who occupies the chair of South African languages on the faculty of King's College, London. She began the study of the Zulu language from books a number of years ago, but found that she could not make much progress without hearing it spoken. Accordingly she went out to South Africa and spent several years among the natives, living for months at a time far from civilization and with only a single comrade. In this way she learned to speak the four principal native languages with fluency.

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#### Drama Was Poor Rubbish.

In a recent issue of the Tidning Oalsund, a leading paper of Norway, appears the following dramatic criticism that may indicate that Shakespeare has been greatly overestimated in other parts of the world.

"The traveling theatrical company at present visiting this town gave last night a representation of a play styled 'The Merry Wives of Windsor,' by a person called Shakespeare. The play is said to be a comedy, but is terribly monotonous in its effect, especially the two first acts. An uncouth and besotted cavalier who flirts and spoons with a bevy of demimondaines, but who becomes a victim to their absurd intrigues—such is the sum total of the plot. We can only say that such a play is poor fare to invite an educated public to. It was a relief when the curtain dropped and we had an opportunity of listening to a selection of humorous songs."

#### A Family of Money Lenders.

Since 1815 the Rothschild family has raised for Great Britain alone more than \$1,000,000,000; for Austria, \$250,000,000; for Prussia, \$200,000,000; for France, \$400,000,000; for Italy, \$300,000,000; for Russia, \$125,000,000; for Brazil, \$70,000,000. In 1895 they took \$15,000,000 of the February loan of the United States through the Belmont-Morgan syndicate.

After a boy gets a job at which he earns as high as \$3 a week, he can get his sisters at home to cook any thing for him he wants.

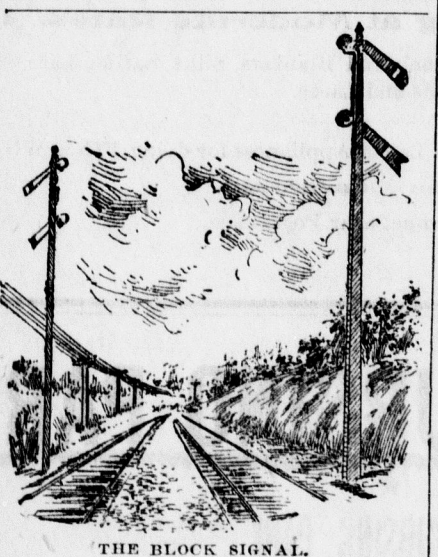
Every woman should bear at least three sons, in order that she may find encouragement in making pies.



THE TRAIN DISPATCHER GAVE THE WRONG ORDER.

ing ever happened to cause a variation of a second in the running time of trains, railroading would be easy and the time card would take the place of brains. But as none of these ideal conditions ever exist, some other means of keeping trains moving without accident must be resorted to.

The average traveler gives no thought to any train but his own. But his train is only one of scores, perhaps hundreds, on the line, and it is a marvel that they are all so uniformly on time and so few of them meet in collision. Somebody is keeping a finger on the pulse of this great arterial system of travel and is noting every irregularity in the pulsation and keeping the system in working order. That somebody is not the superintendent. The superintendent has troubles of his own. The train crews merely obey orders. Whence



THE BLOCK SIGNAL.

come these orders and what do they mean?

#### A Railway System.

A railroad system is not merely two strips of iron and a right of way stretching across the country with trains running each way at regular intervals of time. Take the trunk lines and their branches, for example, in the neighborhood of a great city. Imagine yourself raised above the earth where you could get a birdseye view of the net work of railroads and lines; where you see trains running in all directions, hundreds of them—trains running and screeching, trains standing on side tracks, trains whizzing past each other with a clatter and roar, trains backing, switching and breaking in two in the middle, trains meeting, dodging, whistling and tearing over the ground for dear life, trains running into great stations at intervals of five minutes, perhaps, discharging hundreds and thousands of passengers safely, every day during the year, without accident or injury save at such rare intervals that railroad travel is shown by statistics to be safer than remaining at home and encountering the thousand and one perils of everyday life.

Now suppose that you were suddenly brought down from the height from which you have viewed this maze of iron tracks and bewildering confusion of rushing, snorting, thundering trains,

knew that a mistake in one order would bring some two of these hundreds of trains into collision! Reflect upon this, ye impatient traveler, and know that all this responsibility rests upon an underpaid subordinate employe whose official designation is train dispatcher.

#### The Man Who Does.

Seated at a desk with a chart before him and telegraph keys within easy reach, the dispatcher keeps this complicated system moving. He knows every siding, every station. He knows every one of the 300 trains in the running time of the day or night, and not one of them moves or stops without orders from him. He notes the time of the arrival and departure of each train at every station, fixes the time and place for meeting and passing of trains going in opposite directions, also the time and place for passenger and express trains to overtake and pass freight and other slow trains going in the same direction.

Fancy the nervous, mental and physical strain the dispatcher must endure for hours every day! A single mistake, a single moment of forgetfulness will bring disaster, with accompanying destruction of property and loss of life. An instant delay in issuing an order confuses the entire combination and necessitates a change in the running time of each of the 300 trains under the dispatcher's control.

Then there are connecting trains to consider. The traveler who frets and fumes over missing a connection because the train on the other line was not held, should remember that holding one train five minutes may disarrange the schedule of 300 trains.

A dispatcher who has seen years of service is quoted as saying:

"These charts become as familiar to us as the keyboard of a typewriter to a skilled writer, and we can put our fingers upon the location of the different trains just as easily as the writer can find his letters. When everything goes all right we have no trouble. Each train is so arranged as not to interfere with the other, but imagine what a jumble it causes if one of them gets disabled. The whole combination is immediately broken up, and all the trains affected have to have orders to run so many minutes late, to lay over at some station or to change meeting points—it changes the orders for all of them, and the dispatcher has his hands full for a while to get things straightened out. If it's a wreck, the wrecking engines have to be started out and everything possible done to protect life and property; at the same time arrangements have to be thought of for other trains on other lines, so as to make as little delay as possible; new time to run on, new places to pass at, new stations to wait for the passing of other trains—all at the same time, and then, maybe, in the middle of it all, something else will go wrong—a breakdown, a hot box, the pulling out of a drawhead—any little thing like that will cause a change in everything all over the system. Sometimes the mental tension is terrible, and every moment at the table is



## The Duty of Mothers.

What suffering frequently results from a mother's ignorance; or more frequently from a mother's neglect to properly instruct her daughter!

Tradition says "woman must suffer," and young women are so taught. There is a little truth and a great deal of exaggeration in this. If a young woman suffers severely she needs treatment, and her mother should see that she gets it.

Many mothers hesitate to take their daughters to a physician for examination: but no mother need hesitate to write freely about her daughter or herself to Mrs. Pinkham's Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., and secure from a woman the most efficient advice without charge.



Mrs. August Pfalzgraf, of South Byron, Wis., mother of the young lady whose portrait we here publish, wrote in January, 1899, saying her daughter had suffered for two years with irregular menstruation—had headache all the time, and pain in her side, feet swelled, and was generally miserable. She received an answer promptly with advice, and under date of March, 1899, the mother writes again that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her daughter of all pains and irregularity.

Nothing in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's great medicine for regulating woman's peculiar monthly troubles.

### UNDER AN UMBRELLA.

#### An Expensive Adventure of a Famous Parisian Wit.

Romieu, the famous Parisian wit, was one day caught in a shower and forced to seek refuge in a doorway of the Opera House. It was 6 o'clock already, and he had an engagement in the Cafe de Paris for that very hour. The rain fell in torrents. There was no carriage to be had. He had no umbrella. What was to be done? While he was lamenting his bad luck a gentleman with a large umbrella passed by. Romieu was seized with a sudden inspiration. He rushed out and grasped the stranger by the arm and gravely installed himself under the protecting umbrella.

"I am overjoyed to see you," he immediately began. "I have been looking for you for two weeks. I wanted to tell you about Clementine."

Without giving the stranger time to express his surprise Romieu rattled away with gossip and anecdote until he had led the unknown companion to the door of the Cafe de Paris. Then he glanced at him with a face of well feigned astonishment.

"Pardon, monsieur!" he cried. "It seems I am mistaken."

"I believe so," said the stranger. "Good gracious!" added Romieu. "Be discreet. Don't repeat what I have told you."

"I promise you."

"A thousand pardons!"

Romieu hastened within the cafe and amid great laughter told the adventure to his friends. Suddenly one of them said:

"Your cravat is rumpled."

Romieu put his hand to his neck and turned pale. His pin, a valuable sapphire, was gone. On further examination his purse and watch were found to be gone. The man with the umbrella was a pickpocket.—London Tit-Bits.

Hoitt's School.

At Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, thorough instruction, complete laboratories and gymnasium, easily maintains its position in the front ranks of schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Principal.

**Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.**

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm saves Doctor Bills.

Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills

Cure constipation, sick headaches, biliousness, dyspepsia. 10c, 25c. Druggists.

There is no such thing as a "harmless flirtation," and we all know it. That is why we are always trying to find one.

Poco, Premo, Korona, Graphic, Cyclone, Vive, Hawkeye, Al-Vista Cameras and Eastman Kodaks in stock. Send for special catalog of any of them. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter Street, S. F.

**E. H. Brown**

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Dr. F. J. Bethel

Has opened a dental office at 1170 Market street, Cor. Taylor, over Weinstock, Lubin & Co., top floor, San Francisco.

**YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING**

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold in all drug stores.

## HOW BIG SEA TURTLES FEED

Take Big Balls of Grass Out to Sea and Eat While Swimming.

With my gastronomic taste I naturally was very curious to know just what kind of terrapin are caught in these waters, for the dish is one much sought after by epicures and forms part of the menu for every first class hotel on the coast. I was told that none is caught about here, but was invited to a sea turtle hunt. Let the reader imagine a turtle weighing all the way from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds, and not long ago one was turned over on the beach near Miami that weighed more than 1,600 pounds. Of course I am giving the largest weight, for the average weight of those caught along the coast is about 500 pounds. After they are caught the turtles are kept for a long time, their captors feeding them on cabbage, lettuce, turnips, carrots and sea grasses.

The study of this monster shellfish is a most interesting one. In order to get rid of the parasites that cling to their shells they often enter fresh streams to enjoy a bath, but they are extremely timid and take fright at the least noise. The hunter knows, however, that the turtle feeds in brackish streams where the tide falls rather low and where the turtle grass grows in greatest profusion. The turtles cut great quantities of this grass and then roll it into a ball, cementing it as they roll it with the clay in which the grass grows, and in this way, when they have managed to amass a goodly supply of provisions, they wait for high tide and float away seaward, feeding as they float.

The professional hunters are quick to detect these balls, and just the moment they do so they set their seines and send their peggers, as the men are called, in search of the feeding shoals. Men are not the only enemies the turtles have, however, for bears, raccoons and other animals native to Florida destroy great numbers of them.—Jacksonville (Fla.) Cor. Baltimore American.

### The New Bicycle.

Bicycle manufacturers state that the bicycle for this year will be practically the same model as 1900, a improvement seems to be impossible. Precisely the same is true of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It represents the limits of science, and it is impossible to make a better medicine for the stomach, liver, kidneys and blood. Try it for dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, flatulency, or your stomach, and you will be convinced. Never take a substitute.

### The Jaw of an Otter.

You can find an example of nature's adaptation of the jaw to use in the case of certain carnivora, like the otter—a big vessel that has acquired aquatic habits. The jaws of such beasts are so fixed in the sockets that dislocation is impossible. In some instances you cannot, even after the animal is dead, separate the jaw from the head. This arrangement is evidently designed to enable the beast to bite to the greatest advantage without danger that the chewing apparatus will come loose.

### Cause of Thought.

"You look thoughtful tonight, Smith," remarked Brown as he stretched himself on two chairs.

"Yes," said Smith. "I have just got a note from the landlady."

"What does she say?"

"She says that I must pay my board at once, or her daughter will sue me for breach of promise. I'm thinking what I'd better do."—Tit-Bits.

Some men never amount to much because they get into the habit of frequently beginning life anew.—Chicago News.

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## The Opal Superstition.

There is one superstition of wide range and influence that is directed against one of the most beautiful objects in nature, the opal. A man in my town failed in business, and what do you think he did? Took his opal ring into the yard and smashed it to pieces with a hammer! He ascribed his bankruptcy to that opal, and he intended neither to suffer such misfortune again nor to allow any other one to do so by inheriting or buying that ill starred property.

One of the most amusing instances of a trust in wrong things is reported from New York, where a man took an opal to a jeweler and asked him to sell it, as he had had nothing but bad luck since he owned it, his business ventures having failed, his children having suffered illness and the old scratch having been to pay generally. The jeweler found the gem to have been an imitation. Its falsity must have been obvious to everybody except the victim, because the opal is the stone that has never been even passably imitated.—New Lippincott.

### His Emancipation.

Away back in 1771 Josiah Woodbury of Beverly, Mass., thus published his happy emancipation from matrimonial woes:

BEVERLY, Sept. 16, 1771.

Ran away from Josiah Woodbury, cooper, his name plague for seven long years, Masury Old Mill, alias Trial of Vengeance. He that lost will never seek her; he that shall keep her I will give two Bushel of Beans. I forewarn all Persons in Town or County from trusting said Trial of Vengeance. I have hove all the old (shoes) I can find for Joy, and all my neighbors rejoice with me. A good Riddance of bad Ware. Amen!

JOSIAH WOODBURY.

### An Educational Mistake.

Whether or not a college education is advantageous depends entirely upon the ability of the recipient to absorb and utilize such an education. Unfortunately such a view of the case is seldom considered by parents and guardians who are inclined to send their children to college simply because it is considered the proper thing to do. Consequently we find throughout the country thousands of young men who have passed through college acting as cheap clerks, bookkeepers or even as car conductors and restaurant waiters. Having learned no mechanical trade for which they may be adapted and being unfitted by nature for a profession, they go through life discontented with their lot and vaguely believing that the world owes them better treatment because they have gone through college.—Los Angeles Times.

### It Yielded.

First Physician—Did old Coupon's case yield to your treatment?

Second Physician—It did. I treated it for six months, and it yielded something like a hundred guineas.

## Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease.

It originates in a scrofulous condition of the blood and depends on that condition.

It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects the vocal organs, disturbs the stomach.

It is always radically and permanently cured by the blood-purifying, alterative and tonic action of

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

This great medicine has wrought the most wonderful cures of all diseases depending on scrofula or the scrofulous habit.

Hood's PILLS are the best cathartic.

It is an utter impossibility for a short man to fall in love with a tall woman. He simply has to climb for it.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

## CATARRH

A Constitutional Affection.

Sprays, washes, powders, salves, medicated tobacco and cigarettes, however long and persistently used, do not cure Catarrh. They relieve temporarily the inflammation in the throat and nose, and enable you to breathe more easily and freely, but the continual rush of impure blood to these parts keeps up the irritation and ultimately produces ulceration of the glands, when the breath becomes exceedingly offensive and the soft bones of the nose are frequently destroyed. The catarrhal inflammation extends over the entire surface of the mucous membrane, or inner skin; the stomach, kidneys and lungs are often involved; the whole system soon becomes affected by the rapid absorption of poisonous matter into the blood, and the disease that you had hoped to cure with simple local remedies, assumes a dangerous form.

I had Catarrh about 15 years, and tried during the time everything I could hear of, but nothing did me any good. At last I came to the conclusion that Catarrh must be a blood disease, and decided to give S. S. S. a trial. I could see a little improvement from the first bottle, and continued it three or four months, or until I was cured. Have not taken anything for six years, and am just as well as I ever was.—M. MATSON, Lapeer, Mich.

Catarrh is a constitutional disease—a blood disease which is frequently inherited, and only a blood medicine, such as S. S. S., can remove the hereditary taint, destroy the poisons that have been accumulating in the system for years perhaps, and restore the blood to a healthy and pure condition. The inflamed membranes and diseased glands are healed by the rich, pure blood which is carried to them, and the offensive discharges from the nose, and the terrible headache and neuralgic pains cease. Chronic cases of the most desperate character and apparently hopeless, have been cured completely and permanently by the use of S. S. S.

Write our physicians fully about your case and they will cheerfully assist you by their advice. We charge nothing whatever for this service. Book free on application.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

### WET WEATHER WISDOM!

THE ORIGINAL

**TOWER'S**

**FISH BRAND**

**OILED CLOTHING**

**WILL KEEP YOU DRY**

**NOTHING ELSE WILL**

**TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES**

**CATALOGUES FREE**

**SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.**

**A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.**

KODAK AGENCY H. B. Hooper carries a full line of Photographic Goods Developing & Printing a Specialty, 33 Market St., S.F.

**SAFES & SCALES**

Write Parsons, Greenwood Co., 216 California Street, San Francisco, Cal.

**SUMMER**

Our remedy is GUARANTEED: \$1.00, P.O. Box 973 W. H. SMITH & CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**IF**

CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION write to NATHAN RICKFORD, WASHINGTON, D. C. they will receive quick replies. B. 5th NH Vols. Staff 20th Corps. Prosecuting Claims Since 1878.

S. F. N. U.

NO. 26, 1901

## SINKING SPELLS.

ALARMING SYMPTOMS DESCRIBED IN A SWORN STATEMENT.

Mrs. W. T. Clark of Rome, N. Y., Tells Why She is Now Recommending a Well-known Remedy to Her Friends.

Indigestion and stomach trouble have many results that are not always readily traced to their real cause. Sometimes the kidneys are apparently affected, but more often an irregularity of the heart's action produces a far more alarming symptom. The cause is easily explained and is removed when the stomach trouble is cured. A case in point is that of Mrs. W. T. Clark, of 318 West Thomas street, Rome, N. Y. She says:

"To begin with, I had gastritis, which brought on sinking spells for about an hour every morning. I was very weak and nervous and finally was compelled to take to my bed. My illness began in the spring of 1897, and continued for about four months. For about half this time I was confined to my bed. I suffered greatly from the stomach trouble and nervousness, but what alarmed me most was the sinking feeling at the heart."

"I had read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and when some of my friends recommended the pills very highly, I decided to give them a trial. I bought one box and by the time this was used up the sinking spells had ceased. I felt better but continued taking the pills until I had used twelve boxes. I still keep the pills in the house for I believe that they are a splendid medicine. I always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to my friends who are ailing, for I know that they will do all that is claimed for them."

Signed, MRS. W. T. CLARK.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of April, 1900.

BENJ. S. BROWN,

[Seal] Notary Public.

No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to women as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Acting directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body, regulating the functions, they restore the strength and health in the exhausted patient when every effort of the physician proves unavailing. These pills are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had at all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

That Cough needs Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm.

If you have never tasted Gilt Edge Whiskey, try it at once and be convinced that it is the best Whiskey in the State. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors for U. S. A.

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MRS. MARY GREGOVICH, Of Phillipsburg, Montana, Tells How She Was Cured of Dandruff.

Mrs. Mary Gregovich, of Phillipsburg, Montana, under date of Nov. 26, 1899, writes: "I had typhoid fever this summer, consequently was losing my hair terribly, and my head in places was perfectly bald. Newbro's Herpicide had just come into use in Phillipsburg, and the doctor strongly recommended it to me. After 3 or 4 applications my hair stopped falling out, and is coming in again quite thick. I used to be troubled greatly with dandruff, of which I am now quite cured." Kill the dandruff germ with Herpicide.

For Consumption try Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY**

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Coated with chocolate, very small and easy to take as sugar, are Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills, for sick headache, constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sallow complexion. They purify the blood. 10c, 25c. Druggists.

Learn to take pictures. The "A. B. C. of Photography" tells you how to do it. The best book on photography ever written. Your dealer can get it for you. Camera Craft, 330 Sutter St., S. F., Cal.

**Avoid Colds**

By drinking Kentucky Favorite Whiskey. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, proprietors.

Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm guaranteed for Croup.

**Advice to Students.**

To Whom It May Concern: The best College to attend for the purpose of becoming practical Stenographers is, in our judgment, the Gallagher-Marsh, Parrott Building, S. F., Cal. Ernest A. Gurin, L. A. Washburne, W. J. Nicholson, Official Reporters Supreme Court, State of Cal. Send for catalogue.

**Men for Good Health.**

Today drink some "Castelwood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky Whiskey. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

**THE BEST PRESCRIPTION FOR Malaria**

Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Got Grip? Try Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm.

Pity is akin to love, but it is a poor relation.

**The Best Prescription for Malaria**

Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Got Grip? Try Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm.

Pity is akin to love, but it is a poor relation.

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**

Genuine

**Carter's**

**Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

*Wm. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Wm. Wood*

**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**The Kind You Have Always Bought**</



# TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and

**Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad. **Seven Miles of**

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

## TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

**SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.**

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### BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

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CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

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